The Outlook

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A Perfectly Good Chance to Waste Time

THE ingenuity of members of Congress must fall much lower than it has yet fallen before they are unable to find a way of wasting the time of a session to the detriment of legislative achievement. Last session the impediment was investigations. At the approaching session, besides the continuance of investigations, it bids fair to be tariff.

Possibly the Tariff Law is in need of revision. It has remained untouched since 1922. But President Coolidge and Administration leaders generally are opposed to tampering with the tariff at this time, taking the view that, if there is to be revision, it should be thorough. The Congress that enacts an adequate Tariff Law has its hands pretty full—has not, perhaps, much time for anything else. The Administration has other matters of importance on which it desires legislation at the forthcoming session. Without Administration support there is no apparent chance of the enactment of a Tariff Law. Yet there are two proposals for revision of the tariff this winter.

Representative Hull, of Tennessee, has announced that he will offer a resolution proposing revision of the entire Tariff Law. Mr. Hull, a former chairman of the Democratic National Committee, is one of the best-informed men in Congress on taxation, and is one of the senior Democrats on the Ways and Means Committee. It is to be expected that he will present a well-thought-out plan for revision, but it will be, almost necessarily, a Democratic plan, and there would seem to be no sort of chance for that sort of plan in a Congress with clear Republican majorities in both houses.

The other proposal of tariff change comes, however, from a Republican of the regular line—Senator Lenroot, of Wisconsin. His main purpose in revision would be to make the flexible provision more immediately available. Under that provision, the President may now raise or lower any rate by fifty per cent. But the Tariff Commission is usually relied upon to recommend the change after it has investigated. The President may, and usually does, make further investigation after the Commission has made its recommendations. Prompt action has not often resulted. Senator Lenroot complains that an investigation which he was instrumental in starting eighteen months ago is still far from completion.

The flexible provision is probably in need of revision. But if Lenroot's proposal comes in, the door will be opened not only for Hull's proposal but for any number of others. And a large part of the session will be given to consideration of the tariff, without hope of any final action, when it should be given to equally important matters final disposal of which is possible.

The Investigative Branch

WHATEVER else may happen, the session of Congress now about to begin will be a session of investigation. Whether it will be a session also of constructive legislation is still a question. The Administration leaders will try to make it so for the sake of the important legislative measures which the President is now preparing, but even they are not sure that they can wrest enough time from the investigators to put the programme through.

Some of the investigations already in the sky are probably necessary. Others are not.

Plans are making for a general inquisition into the affairs of the United States Shipping Board and Emergency Fleet Corporation. It is hard to see how some investigation of this mess could be escaped. The Board has defied the President, and claims that it acted upon authority conferred by Congress. But, even so, the prompt passage of a new Shipping Board law might be more effective than investigation, since legitimate Congressional investigation has legislation as its only end.

The Federal Trade Commission is to be investigated, too. Here also there is need of action. The Commission has been hardly less a thorn in the flesh than the Shipping Board. Conditions are not as they should be. But, again, the least investigation that would bring the needed legislation would be the best.

There is talk of a probe into the anti-trust investigations of the Department of Justice. This looks to be an investigation to no particular end.

The office of the Alien Property Custodian is to be investigated, including the administrations of A. Mitchell Palmer, Francis P. Garvan, and Thomas L. Miller. This apparently is a matter in which investigation rather than legislation is necessary, but Congress would probably do better to have the investigation made by men more expert in that field and whose time is not demanded for attention to legislation.

Those who insist upon a Congressional investigation of the air situation have not given up hope, though a fairly thorough inquiry has just been completed by a special board appointed by the President.

Finally, Senator Walsh is demanding that the oil investigation be reopened. He believes there are certain facts which ought to be, but are not, in the record of the court proceedings at Cheyenne to set aside the Teapot Dome leases. He cannot get them into the court record, but is determined to place them in the "Congressional Record."

Washington Pauses for a Reply

CAN the Tax Bill be put through without a partisan fight and without nerve-frazzling delay such as occurred last time?

The answer depends, in large part, upon another question: Will the Senate dispose of the World Court discussion in time to act on the Tax Bill when it should?

It depends, too, upon another question—a double one: Will the regular Republicans adhere to the policy adopted in caucus last session, when they were angry, of rolling insurgents out of their committee berths; and, if they do, what will the effect be?

And all of these depend, in consider-

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Bronstrup in the San Francisco Chronicle

Bobbed!

able measure, upon still another: What Congressional action will President Coolidge most loudly demand in his Message?

Those are the questions that Washington is asking over and over and laboring diligently to answer in the last little while before Congress convenes. Much depends, not for Senators and Representatives merely, but for newspaper correspondents and others, on getting the right answer.

That Non-Partisan Miracle

THE Tax Bill, as framed by the Ways and Means Committee and as it will be reported to the House, is a non-partisan measure—probably the only such tax measure ever drawn. Will it remain so? Some members of the Committee, while approving the bill as a whole, reserved the right to press for minor changes when the bill comes before the House. Garner and Hull, Democratic members, want to see some changes made. Two or three Republicans are even more insistent than they on some minor but important changes.

On the whole, however, the House is more nearly in a harmonious mood than it has been in recent years so near the beginning of a session. The milk of concord may be spilled when actual work begins and old memories are stirred, but Chairman Green, of the Ways and Means Committee, is sufficiently impressed with the genuineness of the accord to make the confident prediction that the Tax Bill will be passed by the House before the Christmas recess.

In the Senate the situation is less certain—not that there is any more violence of opinion between Democrats and Republicans over the Tax Bill there than in the House, but that the Senate has committed itself to prior consideration of something else which may be a long story.

At the extra session of the Senate in March the World Court debate was placed on the calendar for December 17, to continue without interruption until a vote is taken. That debate is much more likely to be long than short. Something less than a car-load of speech manuscripts already exist. Practically all of the survivors of the old irreconcilable group and some others will demand to be heard at length, and an equal or greater number of advocates of adherence will want to speak at least as long. Whatever the outcome of the debate, it is not likely to be ended before the Christmas recess—or for a long time afterwards, unless pressure from taxpayers squeezes off some of the speeches. The Treasury, too, will be exerting some pressure because of its desire to have the Tax Bill finally passed not later than the early days of February, in order that necessary forms may be prepared with the minimum of expense. Even so, there is little likelihood that the Senate will be ready to take up the Tax Bill when the House finishes with it—if the House finishes when Chairman Green thinks it will.

To Fight or Not to Fight

CHAIRMAN GREEN, like all political prophets, runs the risk of repudiation by the event. If the Republican and Democratic accord is such as he believes it to be, there is still the rift between the regular Republicans and their insurgent brethren. These latter, while their voting strength is small, are long of wind and word and may greatly delay the play, not on the Tax Bill alone, but on many measures that would interfere with the Tax Bill. Efforts are making in regular circles to circumvent the insurgents if not to placate them.

A plan has been advanced and, with the approval of Speaker-elect Longworth, tentatively adopted of delaying organization of most of the House committees until the Tax Bill is disposed of. That, necessarily and obviously, would delay by the same length of time determination of whether or not those who voted for La Follette in the last Presidential election are to be kicked off the committees.

It is no secret that many of the regular Republicans, now that their anger has had time to cool and their interest to assert itself, are not nearly so keen about punishing the insurgents as they were last spring. There is not going to be any square backdown from the caucus action, but there may be compromise. By delaying organization of the committees time will be given for observing the attitude of those who have been classed as insurgents. Some of them are thought to be anxious to get back on the reservation. With committee action postponed, they will probably go along with the majority in passing the Tax Bill and other important measures. Those who do will probably be rewarded by reassignment to their old places on committees and the way made easy for them to come back into the regular Republican household. If, on the other hand,

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Betwixt ourselves let us decide it

(1 Henry VI, Act IV, Scene 1)

Lecocq in the Register and Tribune (Iowa)

The belief is growing that the advantages will outweigh the responsibilities

From S. Laura Ensign, Des Moines, Iowa

Brown in the Wall Street Journal

Kansas City (Mo.) Times, Copyright, 1925

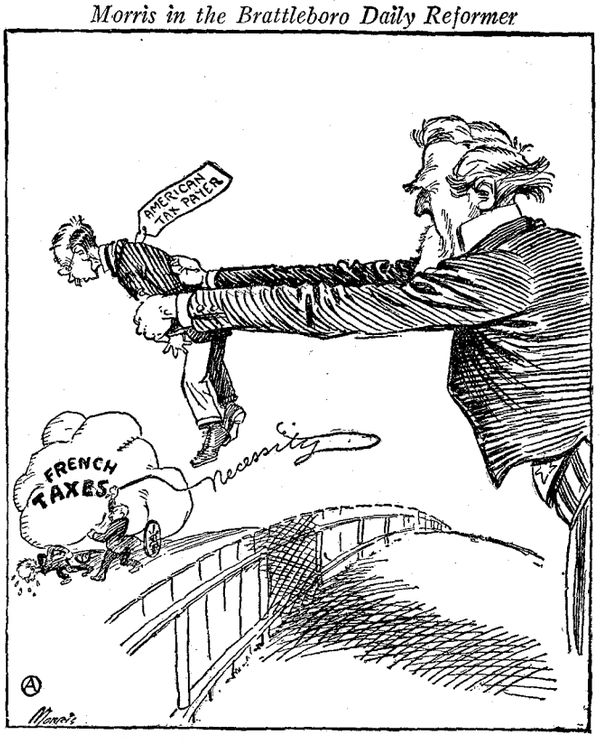
More seemingly petrified eggs

From D. S. Imrie, New York, N. Y.

Cargill for the Central Press Association

Next!

Morris in the Brattleboro Daily Reformer



Copyright by George Matthew Adams

A fellow never knows when he is well off until he sees the other fellow's misfortune

From Mrs. Arthur A. Chamberlain, Brattleboro, Vt.

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the committees were organized immediately after Congress assembles and the places of the insurgents filled with more regular Republicans, there would be little left for those who were dropped except to continue the old insurgent bloc against majority measures.

Hoover's Shipping Plan

A PLAN for operation of Government-owned ships was outlined by Secretary of Commerce Hoover before the Merchant Marine Conference, recently held with the co-operation of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States. It is a plan that should meet some of the objections of the two opposing schools of thought. It gets away from "one man control," the objection that Frederick Thompson, former member of the Shipping Board, urges against the President's plan of operation under the direction of the President of the Emergency Fleet Corporation. On the other hand, it would eliminate the objectionable features of divided authority under Board operation that the President and others have pointed out.

Secretary Hoover would reduce the membership of the Shipping Board to three, and would shear away all of its powers except those of a semi-judicial, regulatory character. He would place operation duties on the President of the Emergency Fleet Corporation, whom he would have appointed by the President of the United States and confirmed by the Senate. He would create an Advisory Board to sit with the President of the Fleet Corporation on major questions of policy, such as inauguration or abandonment or sale of routes, sale of ships, and establishment of subsidiary corporations. On this Board would be representatives of the Secretaries of the Treasury, War, Navy, Commerce, and the Postmaster-General. The Chairman of the Shipping Board would sit with it. Mr. Hoover would create, too, a number of regional committees which would work with the Advisory Board on regional questions and generally on the big problem of transferring the ships to private operation. He would transfer to the Treasury Department the machinery for making construction loans, but would have the President of the Fleet Corporation and the Advisory Board pass on applications for loans.

There seems to be in this plan sufficient safeguards against the dangers which Mr. Thompson thinks he sees in operation by the President of the Fleet Corporation. The chief of these supposed dangers is the "concentration of control in the North Atlantic seaboard," to the injury of the South Atlantic, the Gulf, and the Pacific coasts.

President Coolidge has made no public statement of his position since the rebellion of the Shipping Board against his authority. It is expected that he will deal with the question in his Message to Congress. It is not improbable that his plan is similar to, if not identical with, that outlined by Secretary Hoover.

Uncle Sam's Ships

A DETAILED report on the operation of Government-owned ships has been made to President Coolidge by H. G. Dalton, whom the President drafted from private life to make a thorough study of the situation. On the main questions of policy and on the means of ending the warfare between the Shipping Board and the Emergency Fleet Corporation, Mr. Dalton's recommendations run parallel with those made a few days earlier by Secretary of Commerce Hoover. The only point at which there is difference—and that difference goes no further than a suggestion to the President of an alternative—has to do with the administrative authority of the Emergency Fleet Corporation, which, Hoover and Dalton agree, should have complete authority in operating ships. Mr. Dalton suggests that, if regional representation is desired, the President of the Fleet Corporation might be supplanted by a board of three men, one representing the Atlantic coast, one the Gulf coast, and one the Pacific coast.

Mr. Dalton went much more into detail than Mr. Hoover did. The various lines, he points out, must continue under Government operation until they are on a profitable basis or nearly so. As rapidly as they attain that basis they should be transferred to private ownership, and as a means to that end Mr. Dalton suggests that men be selected to manage them who ultimately will become owners. He believes, further, that a system should be devised by which managing operators will share in profits and losses even under Government operation. He believes this would practically wipe out expenditures for overhead supervision by the Shipping Board.

Mr. Dalton would change the provision which forbids railroads to own and operate ships in international trade. He would make consultation with the Department of Commerce obligatory upon the Emergency Fleet Corporation, holding that this Department is best fitted to determine the need of establishing trade routes or of abandoning old ones. He finds that there are enough ships in the existing fleet to meet present and immediate future needs, but points out that replacements will in time be necessary and should be provided for. He favors the use of the Naval Reserve, so far as practicable, in the operation of Government-owned ships.

Tornadoes in Court

NEITHER prosecution nor defense in the Mitchell court martial has thus far succeeded in proving anything conclusively and unequivocally. There has been endless testimony, but little proof. Colonel Mitchell, on the stand in his own defense, answered close to half the questions on cross-examination by saying that he did not know, and was forced to admit that his San Antonio statement was, in the main, his own opinion rather than a statement of facts. But the prosecution fared no better when, introducing testimony in rebuttal, it undertook to pulverize the Mitchell defense. The first material witness introduced—General Leroy Eltinge, senior umpire of the Army forces during the Hawaiian maneuvers—testified that some of Colonel Mitchell's criticisms of lack of co-operation between Army and Navy were justified.

But if witnesses have been careful not to say too much, lawyers have not. One storm is not over before another breaks. No trial so swept by waves of passion—perhaps none in which the Court was so powerless to still them—is on record in the civil courts of Washington. Representative Frank Reid, chief counsel for Mitchell, has been cyclonic from the beginning. So long as Colonel Moreland, trial judge-advocate, was in actual command of the prosecution, that side of the case was not violent. Indeed, it was decidedly flabby at times, and the General Staff found it expedient to send Major Gullion in as assistant judge-advocate, but in active charge of the prosecution. He has been quite as cyclonic as Mr. Reid, but has lacked—if a pitching term may be applied to a tornado—control. He has blown, but

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Sykes in the New York Evening Post

"Aw, come on!"

not always where he meant to. The climax came when he insisted on making a statement of what he expected to prove on rebuttal, was restrained by the Court, and told by his superior, Colonel Moreland, that he was acting without authority and out of order.

This clash within the ranks of the prosecution followed closely upon a flare-up between Representative Reid and a member of the court, General King. The General made to another member of the court some disparaging remarks concerning Reid's method of cross-examining a witness. Mr. Reid overheard the remarks, and angrily demanded their insertion in the record. General King later apologized, and Mr. Reid asked that the record be expunged, but the incident has added materially to the record of unrestrained passions, which cannot be expunged from the memory of the public.

Another incident which has left an unpleasant memory was the effort of the prosecution to prove Colonel Mitchell a plagiarist. Major Gullion read passages from Colonel Mitchell's book, "Winged Defense," and had Mitchell identify them as his own. He then undertook to read what he asserted were identical passages from material written before Mitchell's book, but the law member of the court declined to permit him to do so, holding that the question of plagiarism had no place in the trial.

The purpose of the two sides remains the same—that of the prosecution being to prove that Mitchell did not tell the truth in his various statements, and that of the defense that he did tell the truth. The prosecution has some fifty witnesses to refute what Mitchell's fifty said. And still the question is undetermined as to whether all this mass of testimony shall be considered as in the nature of a defense or merely in extenuation and mitigation.

Both Sides Are Wrong

In declining to enter into negotiations for a settlement of the anthracite strike the operators declare that they do not find in Governor Pinchot's suggestions "the basis of a sound and lasting settlement, and for the same reason they cannot be considered as the basis for conferences and negotiations."

The natural sequel should be a statement by the operators as to what they would accept as a fair basis for discussion. But they condition their willingness to negotiate, not upon any previous agreement as to topics to be discussed, but upon their proposal that if negotiations fail after thirty days the dispute should go to an arbitration board consisting of two miners, two operators, and three persons "in every sense impartial" to be named by the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United State, the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and the Presiding Judge of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals for the First District. Thus the objection of the miners to arbitration by a board of three might be met and the public be better represented.

On the other side, the miners, while willing to accept Governor Pinchot's "rough outline," as he called it, as a basis of negotiation, were unwilling to resume work during negotiation on the old wage scale.

It cannot be said that the prospect of hard coal for the consumer is growing brighter as the month of December begins. At the best, the time already lost will make it impossible to fill coal-bins while talk goes on. The use of substitutes is inevitable, and may in the end be beneficial. One writer says: "The public is winning this strike by burning soft coal and thus teaching both sides that they must be reasonable."

The main features of Governor Pinchot's proposals were: No advance in coal prices; a five-year agreement; a compromise on the miners' "check-off" demand, calling for the payment by the company of miners' union dues only when the individual miner has filed a request; arbitration on future wages after full investigation as to the industry's profits and of the question whether wages can be raised without raising prices, to be made by a Board of Award and Investigation in not over six months—two arbitrators to be chosen by miners and two by operators, three others to be chosen by these four.

On one point at least those whom Governor Pinchot describes as "the 40,000,000 whose habit is to warm themselves with anthracite" will heartily agree. That is when he says that "the strike is the direct cause of financial embarrassment, physical suffering, and the most exasperating inconvenience to millions of anthracite users." It is the public's turn to strike and institute a revolt and a walkout against anthracite. The example of St. Louis, which once used many times as many thousands of

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tons of hard coal as it uses to-day, shows that it can be done.

The Salaries of Federal Judges

THE Lawyers' National Committee to Procure Adequate Compensation for the Federal Judiciary has shown some startling contrasts between the salaries received by judges of United States courts and those received by judges of comparable rank in other courts. The salary of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States is $15,000 a year. That of the Lord Chief Justice of England is $40,000. A Federal district judge receives $7,500. Justices of the King's Bench Division in England receive $25,000. In Australia judges corresponding to our Federal district judges receive $13,000 and in South Africa they receive $11,250. A Federal judge may not be humiliated by those differences, because those who receive the larger salaries are so far away, but he cannot be quite comfortable when comparison is made of his salary with that of judges of State courts. In New York State the salaries of Justices of the Supreme Court (not the court of last resort, but the highest court of original jurisdiction) range from $17,500 in New York City to $10,000 in the least populous districts. Judges of lower State courts in Pennsylvania receive from $11,000 to $16,000, and in Massachusetts they receive from $10,000 to $12,000.

This situation, clearly, is not as it should be. Judges of State courts are not receiving too much; judges of Federal courts are receiving too little. True, there is an element of honor which may be considered larger in the case of the Federal judge. True, also, the Federal judge has a permanency of tenure which the State judge has not. But, all of these things considered, there should not be any such wide differences as are shown. If they continue, the result must inevitably be in the long run a mediocre Federal bench. Some lawyers of first rank, of course, will always aspire to the honor of the bench regardless of salary, but these will be the ones who have a competency and can afford to work for a pittance. The lawyer who must make his living cannot find compensation in a Federal judgeship comparable to those that come to men of first-rate ability in private practice, or even on the bench of the State courts.

Two bills were before the last Congress providing for an increase in the salaries of all Federal judges. Neither bill was passed by either house, though a favorable report was made by the Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives, and a subcommittee of the Judiciary Committee of the Senate has been investigating during the recess and will report at the next session.

A bill similar to those of last session will be introduced, and it ought to be passed. The more liberal salaries provided for are not large. That of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court would be $20,500. Associate Justices would receive $20,000, circuit judges from $13,000 to $15,000, and district judges a minimum of $10,000, the maximum to be $1,000 less than circuit judges in districts where the population exceeds 2,000,000. No district judge, therefore, could receive a salary of more than $14,000 a year.

The bill, if it passes, will add $743,000 to the total of judicial salaries for the United States. This proposal, it is true, comes at a time when economy is the slogan in Federal affairs. But there is no economy in setting poorly paid servants to perform the most important and the most exacting of services.

Spiking a Spigot

THE most important event in the war on liquor is the order revoking wine exemptions. In every-day language, these are permits to individuals to manufacture wine to the volume of 200 gallons tax free, the wine to be manufactured and consumed in the home. The authority for the issuing of these by Collectors of Internal Revenue is a relic of pre-prohibition days. It doubtless should have been withdrawn by provision of the Volstead Act itself or by the regulations under that law, but was overlooked—or worse—and Collectors have continued to issue such permits in very considerable numbers. Indeed, it is not at all improbable that General Andrews has by this action spiked a spigot almost big enough for a bung-hole through which the illicit liquor trade has drawn largely of its supplies.

In California alone 45,000 of these "exemptions" were in force. If each permit holder manufactured wine up to the limit of his permit, the output was nine million gallons a year, a quantity quite sufficient to supply stock in trade for a good-sized army of bootleggers. Not all of the permit holders, in California or any other State, have permitted leaks from the home supply into illicit channels, but, on the other hand, it is quite probable that many permit holders have manufactured quantities of wine far in excess of the 200-gallon limit. This is the more probable in view of the fact that the whole wine-permit situation was apparently forgotten by most of the officials concerned and held in slight regard by the few who may have remembered it.

A further plugging of the supposed wine leak is in process by the drafting of new regulations covering sacramental wine. Assistant Secretary Andrews and his lieutenants held a long series of conferences with church leaders, particularly those of the Jewish faith, whose churches are the largest users of sacramental wine. An amicable agreement was reached, under which the church heads will cooperate with prohibition officials in preventing leaks. They have been assured that there will be no interference with legitimate ritualistic use.

General Andrews made the promulgation of this order the occasion for reiterating to the men under his direction his policy of stopping the big offenders and of leaving hip-pocket peddlers mainly to State and local authorities.

The Soviet and the American Russian Church

THE Russian Red Church, which the Soviet miscalls the Living or Reformed Church, has won a success in America so far as the New York State Supreme Court has authority, but subject to possible reversal by the Court of Appeals.

The decision ousts Bishop Platon Rozdestvensky from the control of the Russian Cathedral in New York City in favor of Kedrovsky, the claimant under Soviet authority.

This decision is based on what seems to be a technicality of ecclesiastical law. Platon held his office, the Court says, only by the verbal appointment of Patriarch Tikhon, who was deposed by the Bolshevik Government's order. The Church law, it is held, calls for written authority from the Russian Holy Synod, of which Tikhon was only the President. A letter purporting to be written by the Patriarch was disregarded as unofficial and not certainly authentic.

The majority of Russians in America

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desire to have a Church free from Soviet control. It is said that the American Russian churches have property valued at $28,000,000, and that the New York Metropolitan as archbishop has large powers over the property and the churches. We have already quoted a resolution signed by many Russian priests of America declaring that the Kedrovsky appointment was favored in Russia by "deserters not ashamed to betray their Mother Church, persecuted by the Bolsheviki, and to promise their support to Communism."

An even stronger indictment was included by Justice Ford in his decision, now reversed, when he said: "Much might be quoted to show that the new Church makes it obligatory upon all its members, under pain of mortal sin, to make the purposes of the Russian dictatorship their own," adding that the purpose of the Soviet in church matters was to support "world-wide propaganda, insidiously carried on in the guise of religious doctrine, by agents garbed in the reverential vestments of a great Church."

Whatever the technical rights may be, Americans will hope that a way shall be found under which Russians in America may worship God as they please, and not as anti-religious dictators please.

The Throne of Siam

THE new King of Siam, Praja Dhipok, is a younger brother of Rama VI, who died suddenly at Bangkok recently. He was a visitor in this country a year or so ago, and seems to share his predecessor's interest in Western culture and material progress. One fact showing that Siam is not now a country of merely Oriental beauty and languor is that when she offered her services in the Great War to the Allies she had ready for service many scores of aviators and many airplanes.

Yet Siam even under Rama VI had still a strong Oriental aspect. Thus we are told simultaneously that the King had abolished the harem and that a day before his death his Queen, formally married to him a month or two ago, had given birth to a daughter instead of the hoped-for heir to the throne! Crown Prince Praja, who is now to become King, has several brothers, and the succession is safe.

The late King Rama visited America over twenty years ago, when he was still Crown Prince, and made a good impression as an earnest student of American industry, science, and democracy. He took courses in Oxford, is said to have introduced the Boy Scout idea into Siam, and he insisted on modern ideas in Siamese education and governmental systems.

Siam is a relatively unimportant country, but it has an ancient history and around it cluster Eastern romance and legend.

Photo from Paul M. Hinkhouse

The New King of Siam

Launching the Locarno Pact

DECEMBER 1, 1925, will be remembered as the day on which the Locarno agreements went into effect. They were signed on that day in London by statesmen, most of them heads of Governments, representing the nations involved. Germany as well as France was represented by both the Foreign Minister and the chief of the Government, Dr. Luther, the Chancellor, and Dr. Stresemann, the Foreign Minister of Germany, both being present. In the case of France the Foreign Minister could not be present without the Premier, for both offices are now united in Aristide Briand. Poland was represented by her Premier, Count Skrzynski; Belgium and Czechoslovakia by their respective Foreign Ministers, M. Vandervelde and Dr. Benes; and Italy by her delegate to Locarno, a leading Italian advocate of the League of Nations, Count Scialoja. Mussolini discreetly decided to remain at home.

This act of signing the documents adopted at Locarno differs radically from the act which nominally brought the war to a close—the signing of the Treaty of Versailles. Those who expected the Treaty that ended the technical state of belligerency to bring peace are those who are always inclined to be misled by too great a trust in mere words and documents. At Versailles the German delegates signed where the fingers of the Allies pointed. They signed because they had to sign. The treaty was essentially a document of dictated terms, as it ought to have been. Peace was something more, however, than the mere cessation of belligerency. It was not until Germany learned through the bitter experience of the occupation of the Ruhr that her resistance to the verdict of war was futile that the relationship which we call peace between nations really began to be established. In this work of establishing peace great credit should be given to three French leaders—to Poincaré, who bravely made the issue clear and unavoidable; to Herriot, who mustered the forces of conciliation; and to Briand, who capped the achievement by his diplomacy. The contributions of the late German President Ebert and former Chancellor Marx should not be forgotten.

That the British Parliament would ratify the security agreement was a foregone conclusion; and it did so by an almost unanimous vote; and, though it was not certain that the German Reichstag would ratify the programme laid down at Locarno, it was highly probable; so when the Reichstag adopted the programme by a vote of 271 to 159, with the opposition coming from the two extremes, Nationalists and Communists, no one was greatly surprised.

The value of the agreement reached depends solely upon the will behind the deed. There is still suspicion in Europe; but now, instead of being cultivated mutually among the European countries, it is becoming directed more to the United States. An official of a friendly Central European country said

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to a representative of The Outlook as long ago as last winter: "You must understand that any one of you Americans coming into Central Europe inevitably is regarded as an observer and reporter connected with the foreign policy of the United States if he inquires into political and industrial conditions." It is the task of American statesmen to see that, without departing from its independence, the United States shall allay this unfounded but natural suspicion.

The Battle Against Crime

A NEW YORK judge lately remarked, in effect, that what was needed to keep down crime was more and better thief-takers and fewer speech-makers. That may be true, but it is only a part of the truth. The professional criminal has grown bolder, readier to shoot to kill, less afraid of law and jail. The bandit has supplanted the sneak-thief. Once taken, the "high-class" criminal has learned counsel who know every weak mesh in the law and every plea for delay. It is clear that the people must amend the law and practice to meet the new situation.

At the first meeting of the new National Crime Commission's Executive Committee in New York a statement was made that indicated the Commission's view of its purpose and function, which it broadly stated to be to awaken public opinion and lay before the public mind facts upon which may be founded intelligent conclusions and decisive action. More precisely, it says:

> It will assist in the creation of local crime commissions. As a central body it not only hopes to keep alive a National vigilance and to unify opinion, but will attempt to obtain standardization of criminal statistics, current information, better methods of criminal identification, and the general improvement of police, criminal procedure, and penal results. The Crime Commission is not to be the instrument of any particular theory of cause of crime or punishment for crime.

One suggestion that is being urged is to modify the law as to shortening terms of punishment for good behavior. It is said that the result is that the stupid and ignorant prisoner who cannot control himself does not gain behavior credits, while the clever and sharp-witted criminal (who is really far more dangerous) is let loose to prey again on society because he "behaves" from self-interest. Of course, the real test of release ought to be evidence of a change in character and a removal of the future menace to society rather than the number of good marks for obeying rules.

"The business of giving bail bonds in criminal actions is undoubtedly responsible for greater and more deeply penetrating corruption in the administration of criminal justice than any other existing factor." So says a report of the Prison Committee of the New York County Association of Grand Jurors. One case cited is of a man arrested five times in two years on charges of robbery or larceny and never yet tried, so that his court engagements have not interfered with his professional activity.

The Federal Constitution forbids excessive bail, but it does not establish a right to bail; so far as that right exists it rests on State statutes and may be changed by State legislation. The Committee above quoted believe that radical changes should be made. Among their recommendations are that bail should be refused in serious cases when by testimony or finger-print identification a prisoner is shown to be a professional criminal; that the abuses of bail "runners" should be reduced—there are two hundred or more hired runners who infest the courts of New York City, drumming up bail business for companies or individuals; that control over the financial part of the bail work should be centralized—there are about 175 police and court officers in the city who handle about $8,000,000; that the acceptance of cash and jewels for bonds be guarded—there have been cases when a thief has had the nerve to put up the stolen property to get release on bail.

How does the bail system work? The big criminal can afford to forfeit his bail; the boy thief just beginning his criminal career goes to jail because he cannot get bail. The report says:

> The very large percentage of forfeitures of bail, due to the disappearance of the defendants, which is said to exceed one hundred cases in one court in one year, bears witness to the inadequacy and fallacy of the present procedure, which ignores available scientific methods of identification which would also make possible the routine search for and disclosure of the criminal record of the defendant prior to his release on bail. Of what importance is $500 paid to a desk officer in a police station by a pickpocket ring for the immediate release of an experienced member? He can jump bail and continue to operate in the Greater City or in Philadelphia or in some other neighboring city.

One way to make thieves and bandits bold and numerous is to let them loose when they should be in jail.

There have been many other suggestions made lately under the pressure of public wrath at the increase in crimes of violence—wrath expressed by the New York "Herald Tribune" when it says that "the thugs and bandits have taken possession of the city." Some of these suggestions are practical; others, theoretical; most of them relate to changes in criminal procedure rather than in the criminal law. It is the province of the National Crime Commission to weigh these proposals, sift out the best, and indicate the right direction for legislators to follow. An excellent definition of the purpose in view was made recently by Mr. Burdette S. Lewis as being "the substitution of a régime of performance for one of negation, the simplification of government, and the elimination of obsolete laws and legal procedure."

Another French Huddle

LONG before modern football coaches invented the huddle system, by which the players receive the signals, heads together about their field captain, the French politicians had invented it. After Painlevé retired from command, the French political leaders remained in a huddle for several days. At first it seemed as if the signals might be given by Briand; but he decided that the team would not play well together under him. So then Doumer was tried. Senator Paul Doumer was sufficiently free from political entanglements to make his selection seem logical under the circumstances, and, moreover, as financial expert he was equipped to deal with France's biggest problem. But the Socialists wouldn't play. Then Herriot was called upon. But still the Socialists would not engage in team-work. Thereupon Herriot himself led a revolt against Socialist dictation. So at last Briand consented to give the signals.

In French politics Briand is no novice. He understands the game. He seems devoid of ambition. At least his indolent manner, implying a lack of eagerness, has put him in the strong position

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when people who need him try to bargain with him. His achievement as Foreign Minister, with the Locarno agreement to his credit, has strengthened him enormously, and he brings to the Premiership a prestige which no other French politician could bring.

Briand remains as Minister of Foreign Affairs, and his predecessor, Painlevé, remains in the Cabinet as Minister of War. The Minister of Finance is Louis Loucheur, whose part in bringing about the Loucheur-Rathenau agreement remains his chief distinction, though the agreement itself was born out of due time. What France needs in the solution of its financial difficulties is not a "wizard," such as Caillaux is supposed to be, who can devise ingenious methods of making something out of nothing, but a man of good will and of persuasiveness who can make the people see that it is better to sacrifice a part now than the whole later. Loucheur has the good will, and perhaps Briand can supply the persuasiveness. The people of moderate means who depend for much or all of their income upon the interest on Government securities have their future and the future of their country largely in their own hands. Perhaps Briand and his colleagues can make them see this.

The Institution or the Man

The Case of President Marvin

SOME time in August we received from Dr. J. I. Butler, of Tucson, Arizona, a letter taking exception to the praise which George Marvin, The Outlook's correspondent, had given in his article published in The Outlook for July 8 to President Marvin, of the University of Arizona. George Marvin and President C. H. Marvin, by the way, are not kinsmen. Accompanying Dr. Butler's letter was a pamphlet containing a report of a committee of the American Association of University Professors upon certain acts of President Marvin's which had aroused criticism and some indignation. Dr. Butler's letter did not seem to us to require any comment at the time. Since then, however, Dr. Butler's letter to The Outlook has been circulated anonymously among the alumni of the University of Arizona, and as a consequence the alumni of the University of Arizona are reopening the question with special reference to the agitation that is continuing against the University's President.

The facts are essentially simple.

Cloyd H. Marvin was called to the Presidency of the University at a time when there was need for thorough reorganization with a view to the raising

Wide World Photos **Briand**

of the University's standards. Under such circumstances a university president has a hard and in many respects thankless task. He must choose between making the feelings of the teachers his first consideration or making his first consideration the welfare of the university itself for the sake of its present and future students.

A man confronted with such a choice ought not to hesitate in deciding; and President Marvin did not hesitate. He chose the welfare of the University. As a consequence, he inevitably made decisions that resulted in hardship to individual professors and naturally created unrest among others. There is scarcely any other calling in which tenure is so secure as that of the college professor. Naturally, anything that disturbs the security of that tenure seems to the profession very much more important than it would to the followers of most other callings. The criticism of President Marvin by the committee of the American Association of University Professors is based almost, if not quite, wholly upon the fact, as they allege, that President Marvin proceeded with too little consideration for those who were removed, too great concern for prompt action, with too little concern for academic traditions, with too much of the manner of one who reorganizes a business. There are intimations, not well supported by any evidence presented, that other considerations than the mere improvement of the University had weight, and in other quarters there are statements made (but ignored by the report of the Association of University Professors) that President Marvin resorted to methods not ethically justified; but, so far as the evidence presented shows, the only charges that are really supported are of the sort that are likely to be brought against any executive who has to disregard the convenience, comfort, and security of individuals in putting through the disagreeable but necessary work of reorganization.

The issue raised is the old, old issue which constantly crops up, not only in the college, but in the school, the church, the medical profession, the bar, and even journalism. Does the newspaper exist for its editors or for its readers? Does the legal profession exist for the sake of the lawyers or for the sake of the public? Is the practice of medicine intended to benefit the physicians and surgeons or the patients? Does the school exist for the pupils or the teachers? We have even had the question recently raised, and we shall find it more and more widely discussed, whether the United States Senate exists for the sake of the Senators or for the sake of the country? Now at the University of Arizona this same question arose when there was need of reorganization. Does the university exist for the sake of the professors who are depending for their liveli-

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hood upon their positions or does the university exist for the students? Naturally, the American Association of University Professors, which exists for the sake of protecting the interests of professors, will emphasize professorial rights; but the public, whose opinion in a country like ours finally determines such questions, is not primarily concerned with the security of the tenure of a professor except as such security assures academic freedom. In this instance there is no intimation except in one case, and that is an unsubstantiated intimation, that any professor was removed because he had taught or spoken in a manner displeasing to the powers that be. In every case the reason for removal was a reason of competence. For President Marvin's course in three cases five professors from California, as a committee of the Association, express severe criticism. It may be that in some cases the President of the University erred; we are not saying that any man in such a position needs to be infallible; but the judgment he exercised was that of the one who was responsible for the administration of the affairs of the University, and that on the whole he exercised his judgment well is evident from this statement made by the committee of the American Association of University Professors who made the inquiry into the situation at the University of Arizona:

> The committee is obviously not called upon to review the entire administration of President Marvin with respect to all of his policies and accomplishments. In any such survey it would have to be recognized that, during President Marvin's administration, the salary scale has been materially raised, the policy of granting sabbatical leave without forfeiture of normal salary increases has become established, provision has been made for professors temporarily incapacitated through illness, and the Faculty has been strengthened through the addition of scholars of high standing.

In view of these facts and in the absence of any sufficient contradictory evidence, we believe that the alumni of the University of Arizona should be grateful to President Marvin and give him their support.

An Old-Time Diarist

By LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT

Contributing Editor of The Outlook

DIARIAN literature has a place that is all its own. Diaries and memoirs of intelligent and worth-while people are always entertaining, provided the writers record facts, customs, manners, and good-natured gossip, and do not indulge too much and at too great length in philosophical and introspective soliloquies. Diaries often furnish more than entertainment; they frequently throw more light upon the habits and characters of bygone generations than the writings of the most scientific historians. But diaries to have this historical value must be unstudied, unpremeditated, and written without an overweening desire for possible future publication.

In this respect good old Pepys is the prince of English diarists, just as Boswell is the prince of English biographers; although Pepys wrote purely for his own pleasure in a kind of code that was almost as hard to decipher as Egyptian hieroglyphics, while Boswell wrote professedly for the public at large. Montaigne's essays have a fine diarian quality. Evelyn's Diary, of which Scott said he had "never seen a mine so rich," was probably intended by its author for the enlightenment of those who came after him, but it was not published until he had been dead more than a hundred years. Nobody knows exactly whether Emerson took any thought of the future when he wrote his voluminous journals, but they certainly illuminate his own character and the character of his times more clearly than his metaphysical essays and lectures. It has just been announced that the long-suppressed portions of the diaries of Charles Greville are about to be put in print. They were avowedly written for publication, but in writing them he preserved his spontaneity and accuracy by instructing his literary executor that they were not to be published until long enough after his death to relieve his contemporaries from any discomfort that his frank revelations might produce.

A good example of what a diary should not be is found in the neurasthenic journals of Marie Bashkirtseff. She was a brilliant Russian who died in 1884, at twenty-four years of age, of tuberculosis. Her journals, which she designed for publication on her death, took the literary world by storm. Even so sane a man as Gladstone was captivated by them. But they have fallen into innocuous desuetude because of their manifest artificiality, and to-day they probably appeal more to the psycho-analyst or the student of neuroses than they do to the general reader.

An example of diarian literature at its best may be found in the letters and memoranda of Ambassador Walter Page, the third volume of which has just been published. Although he was a man of letters by profession, I doubt if he ever gave a thought to what was going to become of his impressions after he put them on paper. Marie Bashkirtseff wrote to create posthumous fame. That kind of reputation was the last thing to appeal to Walter Page. He wrote, not because he wanted to, but because he was forced to by an inner *daimon*. Prophecy as to literary reputations is at least as unreliable as any other kind of prophecy, but it may safely be said that when the diary of Marie Bashkirtseff, who thirty or forty years ago was hailed by the newspaper critics as a sort of second Sappho, is a dusty volume, taken down from the library shelves only occasionally by the curiosity seeker, the letters and journals of Walter Page will be read and re-read by all those who want to know how the people of England bore themselves during the World War. I say this with all the *caveats* that the careful man ought to bear in mind, because I recognize the fact that good diarian literature, like some kinds of wine, needs age to ripen it and give it tang and taste.

What a good diary may do in the way of bringing the past vividly before the eyes, like a moving picture, was impressed upon me by an evening which I recently spent in a country house on the Hudson. My host—himself of grandparental age—had only a day or two before unearthed in an old trunk in his attic a diary written by his great-grandfather. The copperplate handwriting is inscribed on the pages, yellowing with age, of a well-bound blank book. We sometimes speak of the United States as being to-day "a melting-pot." This old diary reveals the fact that it was a social, if not a racial, melting-pot in colonial days. The diarist, who was born in Boston in 1776, says that his paternal

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grandfather was a Connecticut farmer of respectable standing in his community who began life as a shoemaker. His maternal grandfather was a Boston aristocrat who entertained colonial governors at his house. "He kept his horse and chaise and few went beyond this in any of our cities and his house appears to have been liberally furnished, and with very considerable plate with the rest. His habits of living must have been free and indulgent for his large china punch bowl, his silver punch strainer and wine server, with other like articles, indicated the good cheer which sometimes prevailed." It is not surprising to learn that this Bostonian, who owned a horse and chaise and very considerable silver plate, was a loyalist or Tory in his sympathies during the Revolution.

The son of the Connecticut farmer went to Princeton College, where he was a classmate and roommate of the second Jonathan Edwards. Becoming a clergyman, he settled in Maryland, but removed to Boston with a number of Negro slaves and became minister of the Old South Church. Here he married the widow of his predecessor in that famous pulpit, this widow being the daughter of the Tory who owned the horse and chaise and the silver plate. The Revolution drove this minister with his wife out of Boston, and they emigrated over the mountains to Stockbridge, the one-horse chaise in which they traveled being "the first pleasure or two-wheeled carriage which had ever crossed the mountains between the Connecticut and the Housatonic." Thereafter, the diarist says, his father never filled the pulpit regularly again, although he preached occasionally. He became a farmer, a judge, President of the State Senate, a member of Congress in the Administration of Thomas Jefferson, and a trustee of Williams College. His heredity from his shoemaker father evidently had more influence upon him than the aristocratic associations of his wife's family, for he was that anomaly in the Massachusetts of those days—a man of classical education, social position, and official influence who supported Thomas Jefferson against the Federalists, "and argued and labored most pertinaciously" against the adoption of the Federal Constitution. In these Volsteadian days the following comment of the diarist is interesting: "My father was uniformly a temperate man as temperance was then reckoned. As early as about the year 1790 I recollect that he made the attempt (I believe quite alone) to carry on his haying and harvesting without the use of ardent spirits, but soon had to give it up. Large and unstinted quantities of old sound cider were, however, always consumed in the family. Twenty or thirty barrels, I should think, was the annual store and he had a small distillery himself to make into cider brandy the product of his large orchards." It is not surprising to find the diarist saying that one of his uncles, "a gentleman of talents and education, an officer in the Revolution and a good and sound lawyer," died in the prime of life; "the great destroyer *Alcohol* ruined him."

The diarist himself was sent to Yale College, which he entered at the age of fourteen. I hope no alumnus of that dignified institution who may happen to read these lines will take it amiss if I quote his comment upon his Alma Mater in full:

> I was sent off alone, never having been a dozen miles or lived a day from my family and friends before. My first quarter was indeed a most unhappy one, annoyed as it was by homesickness, *the lice and itch,* both of which I caught, and my hectoring classmate and fellow-boarder before mentioned. I daily counted every day to the longed-for vacation. Doctor Stiles was the President, and although one of the best and most learned men in the land, was not then equal to what the college required. Its discipline was lax, its range of study quite limited compared with that of the present day [the diarist is writing in 1842] and many of its regulations and habits very absurd and destructive to the well being, good progress, health, self-respect, good manners and even good morals of the pupils. Such slavish obedience was required in the younger classes to the tyrannical and unreasonable demands of the elder ones! There were temptations held out to the needless indulgence of the appetites in the College Buttery, where cakes, beer, cider, metheglin [cross-word puzzlers may look up that honeyed word in the dictionary, as I did], and I believe wine were kept to tempt lazy and thoughtless young men, besides the almost unrestrained intercourse allowed with the amusements and temptations of the city. I was young, green and inexperienced and, without going into particulars, passed four rather idle, foolish and unprofitable years there, but not without some deserved reproofs both from my father and my tutor, although I have the testimonials that I came out after all a better scholar than two thirds of my class.

This pessimistic self-criticism recalls the saying of another Massachusetts man, Charles Francis Adams the second, who remarks in his autobiography that when he looked back over fifty years of active life he could recall not more than fourteen days of unalloyed happiness, and then adds, "but at that I had more than any other member of my family"!

In spite of his somewhat lugubrious view of his education, the diarist really became a man of distinction. He studied law, became a member of the Massachusetts State Legislature, a member of Congress, Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, Collector of United States Revenue in his district, and was finally appointed Comptroller of the United States Treasury by President Madison. I ought not to leave him without saying that Yale is not the only New England institution of learning which he criticises. Soon after his admission to the bar in 1798 he settled in Williamstown. He says:

> It was not then a very desirable place of residence or social or refined enjoyments. The early habits and usages of the inhabitants had been very rude and indeed vicious. There was little moral or literary cultivation among them. The leading men and all others habitually resorted to the village bar room to pass an evening, talk over politics and drink their brandy slings. The College was there, but the bitter root of politics kept those connected with it either apart from or at war with the people of the village and the town, with whose political sentiments I concurred and those of the College differed. A warm political oration which I delivered there on the 4th of July 1799 was burnt before the College at night by a long procession of students and not reproved by the College authorities, for politics were more personally bitter and more interfered with the social relations of society than they do now.

Where could one find a more illuminating comment upon the violent antipathies of the Jeffersonians and the Federalists? I suspect that the diarist's Jeffersonian democracy was due more to the theoretical philosophy of enthusiastic youth and to pro-French sympathies than to inherent taste and conviction. For, although he was called, as he says, in his early days "le petit Democrat" after a famous French revolutionary cruiser of that day, in his later manhood he moved to western New York, where he founded a family which was both conservative and aristocratic in the best sense of those often misused words.

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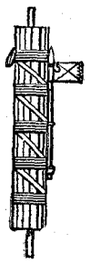
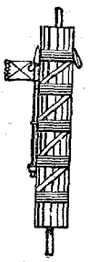


Can There Be Another Duce?

Correspondence from the Land of Fascism

By ELBERT F. BALDWIN

The Outlook's Editor in Europe



FASCISM was born here in Milan. In March, 1919, in a room of the Industrial and Commercial Circle, one Benito Mussolini met with some men, and from their discussions came the fusioning of a new movement, the *Fasci Italiani*. Two and a half years later the movement developed into a well-recognized political party.

Because of numerous Fascist ties with Milan there was last week a vast crowd in these streets to celebrate the third anniversary of the march on Rome and the success of the revolution. As usual, in the great Scala Theater here Signor Mussolini delivered a stirring speech. Among his other pronouncements was this: "Fascism cannot be put down save by force."

The anniversary was celebrated in all Italian cities and towns. There were school holidays, parades, meetings, addresses, militia and military band reviews, laying of corner-stones of new Fascist buildings, dedication of roads and museums. At Rome the new museum bears a Latin inscription chronicling the fact that the structure was erected in King Victor Emmanuel's Jubilee Year and in honor of Benito Mussolini.

FROM the first Mussolini has been the Duce (to use the significant Italian word), or leader, of Fascism. He has held this place without question. He has been admired by most Italians. With many admiration has become adulation.

This was specially noticeable last week. Fortunately, in the hero worship of millions of citizens throughout Italy there was little disorder; indeed, "there was no 'incident' to be noted," Mussolini claimed, "in the hundreds of meetings." The Duce had wisely forbidden Fascists to carry arms or sticks. "Such discipline and order prove," he added, "that Fascism is unconquered and unconquerable." Certainly the chief's authority dominated his followers' excitement and made general confidence in him the greater.

Reaffirmation came three days ago when, obedient to his command, the Fascists, with yet noteworthier discipline, save in very few cases, did not indulge in any reprisals on discovering a murder plot against their chief, a plot to be at once followed by an armed Opposition revolt.

But the Fascist Government proceeded severely just the same. Promptly arresting the ringleaders, it suppressed the Communist "Unità" and the Socialist dailies the "Avanti," the "Voce," and the "Giustizia," all of this city; and also the Chamber of Labor, a powerful Opposition organization here, and is even trying to break up the Socialist Party itself. On the other hand, according to Socialist opinion, the Fascists are using the plot as an excuse to destroy as much Opposition material as possible on the eve of the final trial of the murder of Matteotti, the Socialist Deputy, for in its course they fear the discovery of something to their shame.

Be this as it may, Fascist discipline has already attracted many new recruits to the party. To his credit, the Duce has cleverly and carefully trained in disciplinary obedience, not only those enrolled in the party ranks, but also youths of fifteen to seventeen years of age, not yet mature enough for that enrollment. To their great satisfaction, he has grouped them in Forward Guards. He has even grouped boys of from nine to fifteen years. All wear the black shirt, as their elders do, and are proud of it. You should hear them sing "Giovanezza;" there is something fascinating in its swing. Mussolini has always emphasized this accent on Fascist youth. It impresses me greatly.

FASCISM is succeeding, first, because of its chief's qualities and because of his services to Italy. Take his governmental economies alone; they might represent proportionately in America, I have heard, the saving of half a billion dollars a year.

Fascism is succeeding, secondly, because the Opposition parties represent no coherent force. They are too divided to upset the party in power. They lack the tactics to induce the necessary getting together. Their forces are going to pieces under the weight of their own shortcomings.

The Fascist is now an enormous majority party. All of the others form the minority. On the morrow of Matteotti's murder (1924) they retired, figuratively speaking, to the Aventine—dissident Romans had the habit of retiring to the Aventine Hill, away from the Government. These latter-day dissidents are still there, though many reasons call for their return. They do not realize that they are playing the Fascist game. Perhaps they will now, and will return. Anyway, the Fascist chief has shown that he can govern Italy without the presence of an Opposition in Parliament.

"But what becomes of parliamentarism, then?" you inquire.

"As to that," replies the Duce, "what are we all seeking? A Government. Now, during Fascism's three years of governmental power not less than three thousand bills have been enacted into law. Had we submitted each of these measures to discussion and approbation by a parliamentary assembly, comprising 535 respectable gentlemen (the number of Deputies in the Chamber), we could not have accomplished what we have."

Hence, were Fascism to give way to a more parliamentary régime, many Italians would fear a return to old inefficiency. In consequence, given actual conditions here, the present practically extra-parliamentary Government, with its dictatorial powers, seems just now the only one possible. It is a pity, because the Italian Constitution is one of the best in Europe.

Perhaps it is not expedient to do other than what is now being done. All the same, Fascism should have a care not to overplay its hand.

ONE of Mussolini's attractive qualities is this: he is always giving the Italians something to think about. One year it is administrative reform. The next, it is a reform of the judiciary. Then come educational and political reforms.

This year Parliament must consider such matters as (1) the control of too actively anti-Fascist political exiles; (2) augmented powers to prefects; and (3), above all, augmented powers to the Premier—up to the present he has had only a moral superiority from the fact that the King had asked him to form a Cabinet. Henceforth he is to have special powers; the Duce will thus be more than ever a dictator.

But these three matters do not interest me as much as do three others.

1. Votes for women. In Italy woman is less independent than in America;

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consequently, the progress of this reform is necessarily slower than with us. At first women are to cast their votes only for certain classes of administrative functionaries. Later the list of those for whom women can vote will doubtless be repeatedly enlarged.

2. Then there is to be a communal change, probably suggested, like the Premier proposal, by the Dictator, so as to consolidate all possible power in his hands. For communes of less than five thousand inhabitants, *podestas* (after the ancient custom) are to be created. They are not to be responsible save to the King and the Prime Minister. In the long run this check to democracy may have an opposite effect to that expected by the Fascists.

3. Finally, there is to be a far-reaching industrial reform. According to Mussolini:

> Fascists ought to react against the notion that Italy is a country rich in museums and magnificent monuments but deficient in modern civilization. Alongside the monuments are factories; alongside the museums, workshops. And in these factories and shops millions of men are at work.

If Italy is to live, if Italy is to pay her debts, strenuous toil is necessary. It is not possible without discipline. For this there must be new relations between capital and labor.

To check the disintegrating activity of Socialist organizations, notably of the General Confederation of Labor, the Duce would establish a syndical monopoly. Hence an agreement was recently signed between national Fascist corporations and the General Confederation of Industry. According to the proposed bill:

The state is to recognize these national syndicates. They are to be under its direct control.

Collective contracts for work are to be made through the intermediary of legal representatives from each working class.

Conflicts arising between capital and labor are to be submitted to a state organization, the Labor Magistracy, representing the interests of the whole nation. Upholding obligatory arbitration, a first duty of the Magistracy will be to make the syndicates' contracts respected. It must then settle differences between employers and employed. If the state is directly concerned in conflicts, the Magistracy may not interfere.

Syndicates other than the above may exist and appeal to the Magistracy, but only on condition of submitting to its arbitration.

The present prohibition of lockouts and strikes continues in force.

In every province provincial corporations are to be created; one for agriculture, one for industry, one for commerce, and one for the intellectual professions.

A National Institute is also to be created. It will supervise the cooperatives of labor, production, consumption, and credit.

Corporations and syndicates should be represented in Parliament; not in the Chamber—it is composed of classes of citizens divided into political parties; but in the Senate—it is composed of the classes of interests. Henceforth, therefore, the Senate is to become in part elective.

Discipline labor, but, at the same time, emphasize it morally by granting it access to Parliament—that is the Fascist programme.

WHAT would the whole Fascist system be worth by itself if its chief did not direct it?

As with the Church, so with Fascism, at the passing of its head a new one may be elected. In point of perfect adaptability to actual conditions, the Church's choice is easy. Not so Fascism's. For where will you find another Mussolini? Without irremediable loss, Fascist authority cannot yet be contin-

International

Mussolini at the third anniversary of the "taking of Rome" by the Fascisti forces

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ued, as that of the Roman Church is continued, from one pontiff to another.

Doubtless Mussolini's life is in daily danger. As we now know, conspirators expected, three days ago, surely to kill him. Suppose they had? Or suppose he succumbs to illness? Some one must succeed him. Who?

Among other Fascists, two are especially in view.

One is Luigi Federzoni, representing the unbending, aristocratic, slightly doctrinaire Nationalist movement, founded two decades ago, and now a part of the later and more practical Fascism. Federzoni is Minister of the Interior. He is an able and powerful official, as he has just proved in unearthing the plot, not only against Mussolini, but against Italy's peace. The Minister is a patrician, intellectually strong, cold, and callous, but clear and clever, sharp as a sword, and with an iron will, the Robespierre of the Fascist revolution.

The other, and seemingly more to be feared, is Roberto Farinacci, belonging to the group called the "savages" of the Fascist movement, a railwayman from Cremona, now Director of Propaganda and the Press, also with an iron will, but with little education, culture, refinement, balance, or judgment; he is harsh, virulent, violent, but more or less magnetic and rudely eloquent, the Danton of the Fascist revolution.

Farinacci has a powerful prestige with the proletariat. He likes to harangue and then to call upon his auditors thus:

"The fundamental base of Fascism is the idea of the Italian Fatherland. Then to whom does Italy belong?"

As in one voice there comes the answer, "To us."

Farinacci rejoins, "Whose, then, is the future?"

Naturally, there is a thundering response, "Ours."

THE succession of either Federzoni or Farinacci might induce a split in the Fascist Party, for it would be extremely difficult for either to work under the other's orders. What, then, is to be the future of Fascism and what the future of Italy? Civil war?

God forbid!

Milan, November 7, 1925.

Will "Ma" Ferguson Be Impeached?

By ROBERT M. FIELD

FOR the second time in eight years the people of Texas are confronted with the prospect of a bitter fight to impeach and convict the chief magistrate of the State. It is the wife of the man who was driven from that office in 1917 who is now under fire. Governor Miriam A. Ferguson, the first woman Governor in the history of the United States, has been offered the choice of calling the Legislature in special session to investigate her administration or of facing a session called by the Speaker of the House at the direction of fifty-odd among his colleagues. Their petition seems to hit at Mrs. Ferguson, but they are really striking at her husband.

The storm has been brewing since her inauguration on January 20, 1925. To appraise accurately the present struggle it is necessary to go back beyond that date and survey the chief incidents in Mrs. Ferguson's rise to power. She was never a feminist, never fought the battles of the woman suffrage cause. Until the summer of 1924 she had never shown any interest in political matters, but was known merely as a competent housewife and devoted mother. When the Democratic Executive Committee, however, refused because of his impeachment, conviction, and removal from office in 1917 to put her husband's name on the primary ballot, she announced her candidacy. She ran as the wife of Jim Ferguson, not on her own initiative. She claimed no knowledge of statecraft. She publicly asserted at the time of her announcement and throughout the campaign that she only sought to vindicate her husband and the family name. She made no comprehensive speeches on the issues, but relied upon her husband to bear the brunt of the campaigning. Everybody in Texas knew that her husband would help her and guide the course of her administration.

It may seem strange that such a combination should have prevailed. Yet its success was not surprising after her designation as the Democratic nominee. The Republican who ran against her had no chance under Texas's lamentable one-party system.

Her nomination was the surprising thing—a political accident born of unusual factors working in an unusual double primary system employed by Texas. In 1924 there were nine candidates for Governor, one of whom the Ku Klux Klan backed. The anti-Klan strength was divided among the others. The chief of this group was Lynch Davidson, a trained business man with a record of service in the lower and upper houses of the Legislature and a term as Lieutenant-Governor of the State. The Klan favorite ran first. For second place a spirited contest developed between Davidson and Mrs. Ferguson. Upon the first returns it appeared that Davidson had won. With the country districts slowly reporting their counts, the unique power of Jim Ferguson and his influence, always feared by his opponents, with the farmers—the boys at the forks of the creeks, as he calls them—again was revealed. Ferguson is a farmer himself who graduated into country banking after reading law. A man of great native intellect and dominating personality, he has an intimate knowledge of rural problems. Genial, witty, and compelling as a stump speaker, he has bound the rural voters to his chariot with chains of unquestioning loyalty. The two hundred thousand votes which he carries in his vest pocket, whether he seeks the Governorship, the United States Senatorship, or the Presidency itself—as he actually did in 1920, at the head of his own party—he had no difficulty in delivering to his wife.

That bloc of agrarian ballots enabled Mrs. Ferguson to wrest second place from Davidson. Then a strange thing happened in Texas politics. All the other anti-Klan candidates in the first primary who had made common cause with the Fergusons in their attack upon the Invisible Empire but who cordially despised Jim Ferguson and all his works rallied to support Mrs. Ferguson on the one issue of the Klan. General M. M. Crane, the very man who had moved heaven and earth to convict Ferguson after he had been impeached by the House of Representatives, stumped the State in behalf of the deposed man's wife, knowing full well that he was really championing the former Governor. Another unique feature of the struggle was that Ferguson's chief counsel, Senator Hanger, who had been pitted against Crane in the court of impeachment, led the Klan fight against Mrs. Ferguson.

The people of Texas, responding to the test before them, ignored every issue except the Klan and refused to heed for the moment the old arguments, based on bitter experience and sound enough in themselves, against the Fergusons. Mrs. Ferguson was the only weapon they could put their hands on with which to strike a blow at the power which sought to dominate Texas politics from secret

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councils. They used that weapon with lusty enthusiasm; many, however, with misgiving and with wry if not shamed faces. They gave no thought to the quality or merit of the weapon employed, reasoning that in two years they could dispose of Mrs. Ferguson and supplant her with a more worthy instrument.

The present storm has arisen largely because some of the political leaders are impatient to discard her at once. Others, less impatient but equally anxious that she and her husband should be eliminated as a serious political factor, are not unwilling that their power should be curbed even now before her second campaign gets under way. It is commonly believed that the present Governor will seek another term, in accordance with the Texas tradition, and that her husband will wait until 1928 to give battle to Earle B. Mayfield for a seat in the United States Senate.

The general complaint against Mrs. Ferguson is that she has failed to discharge the duties of her office herself, but has delegated them to her spouse. She would be the first to admit the substance of the allegation. She has lent little distinction to the office she holds. Her voice has been silent in party counsels, her hand has played no part in steering legislation. She does little more than sign official documents. She seldom speaks in public, and then only on the most formal occasions (as with her inaugural), when she habitually reads a prepared manuscript. The usual thing for her is to appear on the platform with Jim Ferguson, acknowledge the public greeting, and respond briefly to the introduction with a statement that "Jim can tell you about things better than I can."

One specific charge is that she has passed by gross fraud and incompetence in the direction of road construction by the State Highway Commission, composed entirely of her own appointees, all political supporters of Jim Ferguson. The Attorney-General of the State, young Dan Moody, as unrelenting a foe of the Ku Klux Klan as Ferguson himself, has compelled one of the road companies which received a contract to confess judgment in open court, return $600,000 of excess profits to the public treasury, and surrender its permit to do business in the State. A second construction company faces a similar suit. One collateral aspect of the situation is that Ferguson's daughter has been in the bonding business with a clientele limited almost wholly to road contractors seeking business with the State. She did not, however, bond the company which confessed its guilt in court. No charge has ever been made that Governor Ferguson or her husband received any money from the road builders. The complaint has been one of wanton waste. The Highway Commission spends $40,000,000 a year, a sum substantially in excess of the combined expenditures of all the other State departments. The contracts attacked by the Attorney-General covered $3,000,000. Of this amount it is charged $1,000,000 are excess profits.

A second specific charge is that Mrs. Ferguson has been too generous in the matter of pardons. Since her inauguration she has liberated 1,126 inmates of

P. & A. Photos

Governor Ferguson

Texas prisons. On Thanksgiving Day alone she extended her clemency to 105 prisoners. In eleven months she has pardoned almost a third of the prison population, many of them bootleggers, and has thus aroused the prohibition element of the State. To every protest that her pardons are excessive in number she has responded that, not the number, but each individual case, should be considered on its own merits. There is some ground for an unusual number of pardons, since the man who preceded her in office, Pat Neff, gave scarcely any at all. Most of those pardoned, moreover, had served the greater part of their terms.

So far as the pardons are concerned, there has likewise been no suggestion that Mrs. Ferguson herself received any money for her acts of mercy. Indeed, there was no open charge that her husband had profited, but covertly his enemies whispered that he was exacting a private toll. Ferguson, with characteristic vigor, was the first to bring the charges into the open and challenge his enemies to submit their evidence to a grand jury.

Impeachment of Mrs. Ferguson by the House is improbable, the chance of conviction by the Senate is more remote, for no suggestion of personal guilt has yet been made against her. If her appointees on the Highway Commission have been derelict in their duties or actually fraudulent in their activities, their acts will be investigated by the Legislature. Two of them have already resigned. The third has never been charged with fault. Conceding wrongdoing on the part of her appointees and granting that they were personal friends and active political supporters of her husband, it is difficult to see how their sins can be visited upon her head.

It requires a majority vote to impeach in the House of Representatives. The severest test of the Ferguson strength came on the Amnesty Bill designed to remove from the State records the minutes of Jim Ferguson's impeachment and to restore his qualifications to hold State office. It revealed a majority of twenty-six loyal to Ferguson. In view of that vote, it will be difficult to secure an impeachment in the House on charges which are as yet without personal application to the Governor.

In the event that the House should impeach, however, the problem of securing a conviction would be manifoldly more difficult in the Senate. On the same Amnesty Bill, which required a two-thirds majority in the Senate, Ferguson's followers prevailed. To impeach his wife it would be necessary to change that two-thirds favorable vote into a two-thirds adverse vote.

But the present turmoil may kill the Fergusons politically. The man who in 1917 was impeached has shown no repentance upon his vicarious and probationary return to power. He has maliciously slashed appropriations for the State University. He has exercised the rights of Governor without officially shouldering any responsibility. He has solicited advertisements for his personal organ, the "Ferguson Forum," by appeals written upon the official stationery of the Governor. He has shared his wife's office space and accepted a retainer as counsel for a private railroad. These acts, coupled with a belligerent disregard for the dignity and propriety of the Governorship and a high-handed indifference to the dictates of good taste, have alienated from him the support of the people of Texas.

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Liquor and the British Home

By ERNEST W. MANDEVILLE

AFTER making a survey for these columns of prohibition enforcement and results in the United States, The Outlook made it possible for me to study the liquor problem in England and some of the Continental countries.

Viewing conditions abroad, I discovered the fallacy of some of the arguments of the wet enthusiasts here, and I became convinced of the superiority of our prohibition (with all its faults) to the political and social domination of the liquor trade in Great Britain and its consequent evils.

It seems to be a common American opinion that the wildness of our younger generation is due to prohibition. But when one finds that in England there is a parallel movement among the young people, one can hardly hold prohibition responsible for youths breaking over the bounds.

Again, we hear on every side in America from anti-prohibitionists that the removal of wine and beer from the populace has caused them to become drinkers of hard liquors; that we now are a nation of bootleg-whisky tipplers. While it is true that those who drink here imbibe what they can get (which happens to be whisky and gin), we should not attribute this reversal to spirituous drinks as solely dependent upon prohibition, for on the Continent of Europe, where one has his choice of any liquor, there is the same marked increase in the consumption of the hard liquors over beer and wine.

So we learn that some of the arguments used against prohibition are as misleading as the statements of overzealous drys who attribute all progress of the past six years to prohibition.

Any liquor prohibitory system is bound to be faulty, especially in its early years. Thinking people should withhold final judgment of the American attempt until a score of years has passed.

However, at this stage in the prohibition experiment it is interesting to compare our condition with that of our mother country—England. The balance seems to me to weigh heavily in favor of our own system, and when one thinks of the progress which will, in all probability, be made here at the end of twenty years and the likely further deterioration of the liquor-sodden thousands in England at that time, there really is no comparison.

"I would rather have England free than England sober," declared his Grace the Roman Catholic Archbishop Magee. This sentiment was recently echoed and supported by the Anglican Lord Bishop of Durham.

After a close study of the bootlegging evils in the United States and then a tour of observation through Great Britain, I feel strongly that I would rather see America under prohibition than America sodden with drink, as is England. With all the hypocrisy, deceit, and corruption that is fostered by our feeble enforcement of the Volstead Act, a large portion of our citizens are at least making an effort to improve the condition of society, and there is reason to think that in the long run they will be successful. In England a firmly intrenched liquor trade, supported by both temporal and spiritual peers, is saddling the populace, many of whom are poverty-stricken through the serious post-war unemployment situation, with a national drink bill of approximately $1,770,000,000.

IF American prohibition is a "failure," what is to be said for the British system? The author of this article, whose Outlook series on prohibition in America foreshadowed the findings of the Federal Council of Churches, was sent by The Outlook to investigate conditions abroad. His first article dramatically portrays social conditions in a land where beer is still touted as a food and a bottle of whisky is regarded as a fountain of youth. The illustrations on the facing page are reproductions of British temperance cartoons.

No matter how much one is disillusioned about the dryness of our own country, he cannot but be terrifically depressed by the appalling sights of filth and degeneracy of the London public-houses. The public-houses are popularly known as "pubs." They are licensed shops for the sale of beer and spirits. Many of the city pubs are dirty little holes, containing a counter for sale and a crowded floor on which one can stand and quickly drain his glass.

As one passes along almost any street in the large cities of Britain, one sees men and women crowding the doorways of these pubs, trying, it seems, to drink all they can before the closing hours. Many have to find standing room outside on the street curb in order to drain their glasses. A scrutiny of the alcohol-soaked faces of these shambling men and bleary-eyed and bedraggled women is sufficient proof of the deteriorating effects of this long-established British custom.

Oftentimes the children accompany their parents to the pubs. Sometimes these youngsters have to lead their drunken elders home. The great benefits to the children of America of our abolishment of the open saloon are forcibly impressed upon any traveler in England.

As my boat docked at Plymouth flaming advertisements of whisky and wine met my eye on almost every side. From the port of entry all through England signboards, cardboard danglers, and every known advertising device cry the advantages of constant use of famous brands of spirits. "For Your Health's Sake," they read. One would think from the pictured messages that wine, whisky, and rum were elixirs that insured perpetual youth and strength, and that they can be relied upon at all times to cure such ills as debility, lassitude, depression, etc.

For example, One billboard reads:

NURSE! ONE MOMENT PLEASE! —— GIVES A STRENGTH THAT IS LASTING, BECAUSE IN EACH WINEGLASSFUL OF —— THERE IS A STANDARD AMOUNT OF NUTRIMENT

The advertisements say much about the medicinal value and nothing of the alcoholic content.

Newspapers and magazines carry these display advertisements as well. Prime Minister Baldwin, according to the Manchester "Guardian," now proposes to admit liquor advertisements into the pages of the Government publications. His Majesty's Stationery Office will thus aid in increasing the consumption of intoxicants.

Without a doubt, many people's minds are influenced in the matter of alcoholic drinks in this manner. They read "Blank ale is a natural nerve and brain food," and believe it. The liquor interests are using effective means to keep their power over the English people.

On arrival, I was met, not only by attractive whisky posters, but also by living examples of the effects of drink. These were decidedly not of the pleasant sort. The porters who were waiting to carry our baggage were soaked with booze and little better than beasts. The

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"Waiting"

113,000 once-happy boys and girls had by 1922 fallen under the talons of the drink vulture and become drunkards, says the most active of the great liquor organizations

customs officer who checked our luggage into the country was so noticeably drunk that he had a difficult time in getting from counter to counter.

On the train I saw a boy of twelve, or thereabouts, taking entire charge of his intoxicated father. At each station he held the old man back by the coat tails and firmly told him, "No! You can't have anything more to drink." Onlookers admired the boy's courage and ability, but what a heritage and environment for him to grow up in!

No matter where I walked in London, I found liquor shops doing a lively trade. The stench and smells of these gin-shops were everywhere. Loafers, "down-at-the-heels" of both sexes, wrecks of lives, wives and mothers—literally hundreds of them—were to be seen hanging about these places. Women, it seems, make up a goodly proportion of the habitués of these pubs. Late at night in the Whitechapel section of London I saw wretched women, sometimes supporting each other home, sometimes tearing each other's hair.

Viscount Astor, commenting on the drink problem in England, said to me: "If you compare recent years with post-war conditions, you will find the convictions for drunkenness of women are doubled. Think of what that means to the homes of Great Britain—twice as many women convicted now as in 1918, and that in spite of the fact that we have worse unemployment, and therefore less money to spend on drink!"

The Hon. Rosslyn Mitchell, M.P., said: "I cannot regard this liquor problem as a problem by itself. I regard it as the great enemy of social progress, because it clouds the issue of every single social reform that we tackle. The slums of our great cities are being perpetually and constantly recruited by the sewage of the liquor trade."

Mr. H. D. Garrett, a director of Dunville & Co., the great Irish distillers, told the City Council of Belfast recently, "No reliable statistics ever published gave a larger total of drunkards than five or six per cent of the consumers of excisable beverages."

Reckoning on this basis, we might come to the conclusion that every tenth drinker is a drunkard. If this is so, there are about one million drunkards in the United Kingdom.

A special committee of the Labor Party, authorized to make a report on the liquor trade to the 1923 Labor Conference, found that out of a total working-class income "which can hardly have exceeded 1,000 million pounds, we may infer that at least 200 million pounds was spent on this one item of alcoholic beverages. This one-fifth of the income of nine million British manual-working-class families appears to be about as much as the whole of the rent they pay for the cottages and tenements which now constitute their homes. It is more than the whole of the purchases at the co-operative stores of the one-third of these families who form the co-operative membership. It is probably ten times as much as all the wage-earners pay to their trade unions and friendly societies."

Protect the Child

The rising generation is the raw material of "the Trade"

With approximately ten million families in Great Britain, if we assume that about nine-tenths drink beer (which, I am told, is a fair guess) and that 930,000,000 gallons of beer are consumed in a year, this means that about one hundred gallons are drunk per family, or at least two gallons per week, to say nothing of whisky, spirits, and wines.

The majority of English people in all classes of life are in the habit of having some alcoholic beverage with their meals. The person who asks for water to drink is looked about as a "queer one."

In 1924 Great Britain spent $1,770,000,000 on alcoholic liquors, which, allowing for the non-drinkers, means about $40 for each individual. It is estimated that the average family expenditure on drink is $175 a year. This, with the low wages, poverty, and unemployment, forms a great bar to decent living conditions and for the proper bringing up of children.

The Rev. Henry Carter, Secretary of the Temperance Council of Christian Churches, states that the booze expenditure is twice what it was before the war.

"Workingmen," says Philip Snowden, M.P., "spend as much on drink in a week as they subscribe in a year for trade-unionism and political purposes. They complain about the tyranny of the capitalistic press, and they spend as much on drink in a day as would capitalize three great daily newspapers."

For every pound spent on state education, three and one-half pounds are spent on drink. For every pound spent on milk, two and one-half pounds are spent on beer. The British drink bill amounts

No Thoroughfare

The drink bill of 1923 (£307,500,000) would have enabled Santa Claus to put £7 2s. into the stocking of every man, woman, child, and baby in Great Britain on Christmas Eve

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to more than the interest on their huge national debt. It exceeds the gross annual value of lands, houses, etc. It is more than double the cost of the army, navy, and air forces combined. It costs the nation annually, directly and indirectly, far more than 20,000 lives.

About $685,500,000 of the nation's drink bill goes back to the Government through the liquor taxes. Many argue that the volume of the liquor trade must be kept high in order to yield the Government this enormous revenue. The logical deduction to be drawn from this argument is that it is the duty of all loyal British subjects to get drunk for the benefit of the state. The fact is that the nation spends one hundred pounds in order to raise forty-four pounds revenue. The money spent for drink each year might build 400,000 houses yearly, and thus do away in a short time with the terribly crowded slums. Every child in the nation could be given a good education and a chance to make the fullest use of his life.

The mass of British people are, unhappily, not so well off that they can spend at the rate of $175 per year on drink without depriving themselves of something else which they really need. And the great and useful industries of the country languish in a state of depression for want of capital, while the profits of the brewers increase every year.

I have before me a letter from an English stock broker advising investment in brewery shares for large dividends. It points out the rise in prices of the brewery stocks of the past year as follows:

	1924	1925
Bass	33/	46/9
Benskins	16/	35/9
Guinness	390	690

Twenty per cent dividends are promised, and we are reminded that, "whatever other industries may be depressed, the brewery trade is in a very flourishing condition." *The more the trade is taxed, the higher the profits it makes.*

In my next article I will tell of the stranglehold which the liquor trade has upon England and the efforts of the prohibitionists to break its power.

Doctor, Lawyer, Tutor—Thief

The Plight of the Educated Classes Under the Bolsheviki

Another Letter from Russia

MY DEAR B—:

How far away seem those times when the physician at Moscow visited his patients in his own carriage drawn by a thoroughbred, and dined at night, his work done, at the Hermitage, on the Trubnaja Ploshtshad!

Where are the times when the lawyer used to live in his own beautiful house on the Powarskaja Street, owned a villa in Sokolniki, and besides called a country house with a vineyard in Sotchi, at the Black Sea, his own?

Even the veteran school-teacher could afford a villa near town and a pleasure trip to the Caucasus, or even to Constantinople, in the summer holidays. Yes, that is how it used to be once. And now?

Now the Tovarishtsh (Bolshevik) rides through the streets in a red-varnished motor car, and at his side his mistress with snow-white painted face, red-painted lips, and with eyes unnaturally dilated by atropin. Where too has gone the whole smart society which used to crowd the Smiths-Bridge (one of the most fashionable streets) in the afternoon hours, and their long row of carriages, that stood waiting before the warehouse of Mür & Merilis? The Smiths-Bridge is even at present crowded with people and there are more smart motor cars to be seen than formerly. The latter are also good and smart ones, but the passengers are neither the one nor the other.

The doctor, the lawyer, the school-teacher, are done for, and with them the whole of the educated classes. They have perforce become frightened tools of the Tovarishtshi. If they obey, they can somehow exist; if they do not obey, they are discharged, put into prison, or simply disappear and no one knows what has become of them. The wages are wretchedly small. A doctor in an official position at Moscow receives sixty rubles monthly, a completely inadequate sum to live on. The governmental service is, so to speak, compulsory. A doctor with a free practice is so maltreated and so heavily burdened with taxes that at last he gives in and applies for Government employment.

It is interesting to notice that the Tovarishtsh doesn't seem to think at all of the fact that he might need a doctor himself; otherwise, he would not treat him so badly. The better-posted Tovarishtsh has indeed no reason to care much for the welfare of the doctors. He has such means at his disposal that in case of illness he is in a position to get a professor from Berlin or Paris; that his fellow-citizens around him die like flies doesn't concern him in the least. With regard to the judgment of the "small Bolsheviks," it is influenced by class hatred; once the doctor used to be a *bourgeois*, and consequently he must pay for it to the end of his life.

As to the "Red" doctors, in whom high expectations had been placed, the public has no confidence in them. They are nothing but former untrained assistant surgeons and chemist apprentices who have gone through a short medical course, lasting one year, at the university, and have received the "Red doctor's" certificate. They have proved to be completely incapable, and no one, least of all the Tovarishtsh, consults them.

Dr. S., who used formerly to be so popular here, has been robbed of his large hospital. They have left him one room, where he is allowed to operate; he hardly gets any technical or medical assistance at all, and often he finds his room locked, so that he cannot get in when he must operate. A shockingly mean way of molestation! In order to make his life as unpleasant as possible, they have put a Bolshevik with a large family in his lodgings and left him only the kitchen and one room.

In the provinces the doctors are even worse off than in Moscow, for the arbitrariness is even greater there and the possibility of earnings much smaller. Therefore they rush to the capital, if possible, because they prefer to be shoeblacks here rather than to starve to death or to die with cold there. Their wages are from 12 to 18 rubles monthly.

With regard to the lawyers, this profession is hardly any longer necessary in S. S. S. R. What has a jurist to do in a lawless country? The so-called public tribunals are mostly composed of one more or less juridically educated person and two assessors—Bolsheviks. Now, if the lawyer wishes to pass a fair sentence he is promptly outvoted by the two assessors.

At the lodging of an educated family at Moscow a married couple was caught

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in flagranti house-breaking. The woman even had a large Finnish knife in her hand, in order to be able to fight in case of need. They were arrested and the case was brought before the Court. The couple were acquitted, because they were proletarians and evidently didn't possess anything, for otherwise they wouldn't have thought of theft. On the other hand, the people whom they had robbed were "intelligent" (educated) ones, and evidently possessed something, for otherwise one would not have tried to rob them.

It is clear that with such a simple legal procedure neither judges nor lawyers are necessary. However, municipal and state officials with a juridical education can apparently not be replaced, for one still meets them frequently. Their employment is not to be envied, as they have to work under strict control of suspicious Tovarishtshi, in intimate association with G. P. U. people (former Chekists), who discharge or imprison them, just as they please. It must be very difficult for these persons to take part in the public scandalous processions, to which they are forced. On such occasions one sees them marching sadly past with hats pulled low over their eyes, not looking to right or to left around them, with the shameful caricatures, roaring bands, and naked figures of the Tovarishtshi and their female companions.

The most pitiful existence of all, here as everywhere else, is that of the tutors of the young generation. They don't get enough food to speak of, and their life is being made hard and unpleasant both by the authorities as well as by the pupils. The young pupils know only too well that the teacher is completely powerless, and molest him to the utmost, while from above the control is intolerable and the Red school programme with its new text-books is impossible to carry through for a more or less conscientious pedagogue. For instance, in the new text-book of history which is compulsory for intermediate schools there may be read about Peter the Great that he didn't distinguish himself by anything, but that, instead, he had a venereal disease. Very necessary, indeed, for children to know!

In spite of all difficulties, two standard schools had grown into existence in Moscow. The teachers' staff was excellent, and automatically these schools by and by attracted a comparatively good class of pupils. But after two years the Tovarishtshi couldn't bear it any longer. They began to "mix"—that is, they moved the teachers and pupils hither and thither, till all the schools of Moscow were equally bad again.

The misery of seven years' standing has left deep traces in the "intelligent" (educated) classes. Most of those who have persevered and have not gone over to the Bolsheviks are ill, nervous, and miserable. These people, who go to wreck and ruin themselves and who have to look on while their native country is being systematically ruined, deserve the deepest pity and sympathy.

H——.

The Pneumatic Hegira

By C. P. Russell

A snap-shot of the flight to Florida on the wing

IT was in a grove of oak and pecan trees on the edge of a North Carolina cotton farm that I came upon a roadside camp of automobile tourists on their way to the new promised land—Florida. Night was falling, and there were a sound of clattering dishes and a smell of cooking in the air. Tents of white or brown were slowly rising like angular camel's humps. Children's voices mingled with the barking of small dogs.

There were fourteen cars in the camp, ranging all the way from dusty Fords to big and glittering limousines with balloon tires and tremendous horse-power. Included were two large caravans built on truck frames. One housed a family

A tourist camp on the motor route to Florida

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of eight persons, and the other contained a single elderly couple, whose wheeled abode was fitted up like a Pullman car. One automobile drew a trailer laden with a substantial stock of canned goods. Its owners were taking no chances on running short of food in the unknown South.

The States represented were Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Montana, and Washington. The population of the camp was perhaps sixty, including dogs, cats, and ukeleles. Children were numerous, and there was a fair sprinkling of old people—the parents of young couples who had sold out everything "up North" and were on their way to the far South to make their fortunes, to find work, or just to "locate."

THE tourists included men of almost every occupation. Carpenters and bricklayers—attracted by tales of high wages—were numerous, but there were also engineers, lawyers, doctors, schoolteachers, salesmen, and proprietors of small-town stores.

As they drew in and stopped their heated engines, some of them threw themselves flat upon the ground and lay there as if exhausted, some walked around stiffly for the purpose of limbering up cramped limbs. Others immediately began to erect their tents, set up cots, and lay out their cooking utensils, for your motor tourist, after a long day's drive, has but two thoughts—first to eat, and then to rest under shelter.

After being rested and refreshed, nearly everybody was willing and even anxious to talk. A gathering around a central camp-fire was turned into an experience meeting. There were few without a tale of calamity to tell, for Florida-bound cars are heavily loaded, and the continuous driving imposes a strain on men and machinery which manifests itself in more or less troubling accidents.

There were stories of inhuman hills, of unsuspected holes, of terrifying detours, of blow-outs and broken parts. Nights of horror in storm-beset camps were described. A lady camper told how she had been kept awake for an hour one night by a stealthy gnawing and pulling at the corner of the tent. She was afraid to move or to call her husband. She recalled stories of the wild beasts of the semi-tropical South, of cougars and catamounts, of alligators and bears. Finally, she summoned strength to arouse her husband. He awoke peevishly and criticised the race of women, but on listening to the menacing sound drew his revolver and got out his flashlight. He cautiously raised the flap of the tent and pointed both revolver and light in the direction of the intruder. The glare revealed a bewildered kitten.

In the course of the discussion it was brought out that one or two of those present had been over the Florida trail before. They were instantly made the targets of multitudinous questions.

Was it true that a cordon had been drawn around Miami and that no more strangers were being admitted? Was it true that you had to wait in a long line to buy food there? What about the mudholes in south Georgia and the sandbanks in north Florida? Was it true that the natives fixed up these traps on purpose, so as to be able to draw the stuck cars out with mules at $10 a draw?

There were assertions and denials, rumors and fantasies, arguments and disputes. And above and around it all was perceptible an air of suppressed excitement. It was evident that for most of those present this was the Great Adventure. Some of them had never been far from their native towns before. They were quiet, sedate, settled people who prefer life that runs in an accustomed groove, and to whom change with readjustment to new conditions is upsetting. A few of them confessed that they had sold out everything, including the ancestral home, had bought a car and a camping outfit with the proceeds, and were staking all on Florida.

Some declared that they were in search of a climate in which cold and industrial smoke would not afflict bronchial tubes made tender by Pittsburgh or Chicago winters; some avowed with astonishing frankness their failures as laundry superintendents or grocery-store proprietors and their intention to start all over again; others announced that they were "goin' to be a-goin' " or "just to look around." None would admit that he hoped to get rich quick by speculation in land.

IT is improbable that the country at large grasps the extent of the present National hegira to Florida. For nearly a year the road on which this particular camp was situated has been traversed by perhaps an average of one hundred cars a day. In the middle of the summer the average climbed up to perhaps two hundred. In September and October the movement attained a crescendo, which was checked only by the advent of chilly and disagreeable weather.

And yet this route is only one of the three favored by motor tourists bound south from the North Atlantic States. The other two carry scarcely less traffic.

The movement promises to bring momentous changes in its train. Southern States, long negligent of their roads, have been stimulated into transforming rough or sandy rural thoroughfares into straight and stately hard-surfaced boulevards, with a consequent fillip to internal intercourse. Old-fashioned Southern villages have been awakened out of their sleep, with an ensuing desire to paint up and brush up. And for the first time in history the common, ordinary "fo'kes" of the North and South are meeting one another on a really large scale, mostly by means of the National chariot—the Ford car.

BUT what is most striking of all is the setting in motion of a current which may result in a National shift of population scarcely less important in American history than the rush to California and the far West in the days of '49. Though unwarlike and less violent, this movement may have effects as far-reaching as other celebrated hegiras; such, for instance, as the descent of the Goths on Rome, the Mongols on China, the Dutch on South Africa, or the Mormon trek from Illinois to Utah.

Observers of social movements will probably see in it the manifestation of the stampeding instinct which at times seems to seize human beings as well as cattle. Cynics may see in it the aberrant pursuit of a chimera or the sordid desire to get something for nothing. But, whatever its cause and source, there is no doubt about its presence and its probable increase. There are prophets who assert that the South-bound rush of the past summer and autumn will be repeated next year on an increased scale, and there are some who foresee a long motor highway stretching from Bangor to Miami and lined with auto accessory shops, filling stations, Greek lunch-counters, and hot-dog stands. This trail will be strewn, not by whitening bones, but by discarded inner tubes and heaps of salmon cans.

Certainly it is the first time in history that a hegira has been carried out on pneumatic tires, upholstered seats, and patented gasoline stoves. Never before have trail-breaking pioneers been able to cover such distances in such *de luxe* style. By carefully selecting their routes they are able never to be long out of sight of ham and eggs or a quart of medium oil. The fortunate go through from New York to Tampa without the labor of even lifting an automobile hood or a hardship beyond a punctured tire.

A new Mark Twain will doubtless arise to record some of the picturesque history of the route to Florida. But he can never use the title "Roughing It."

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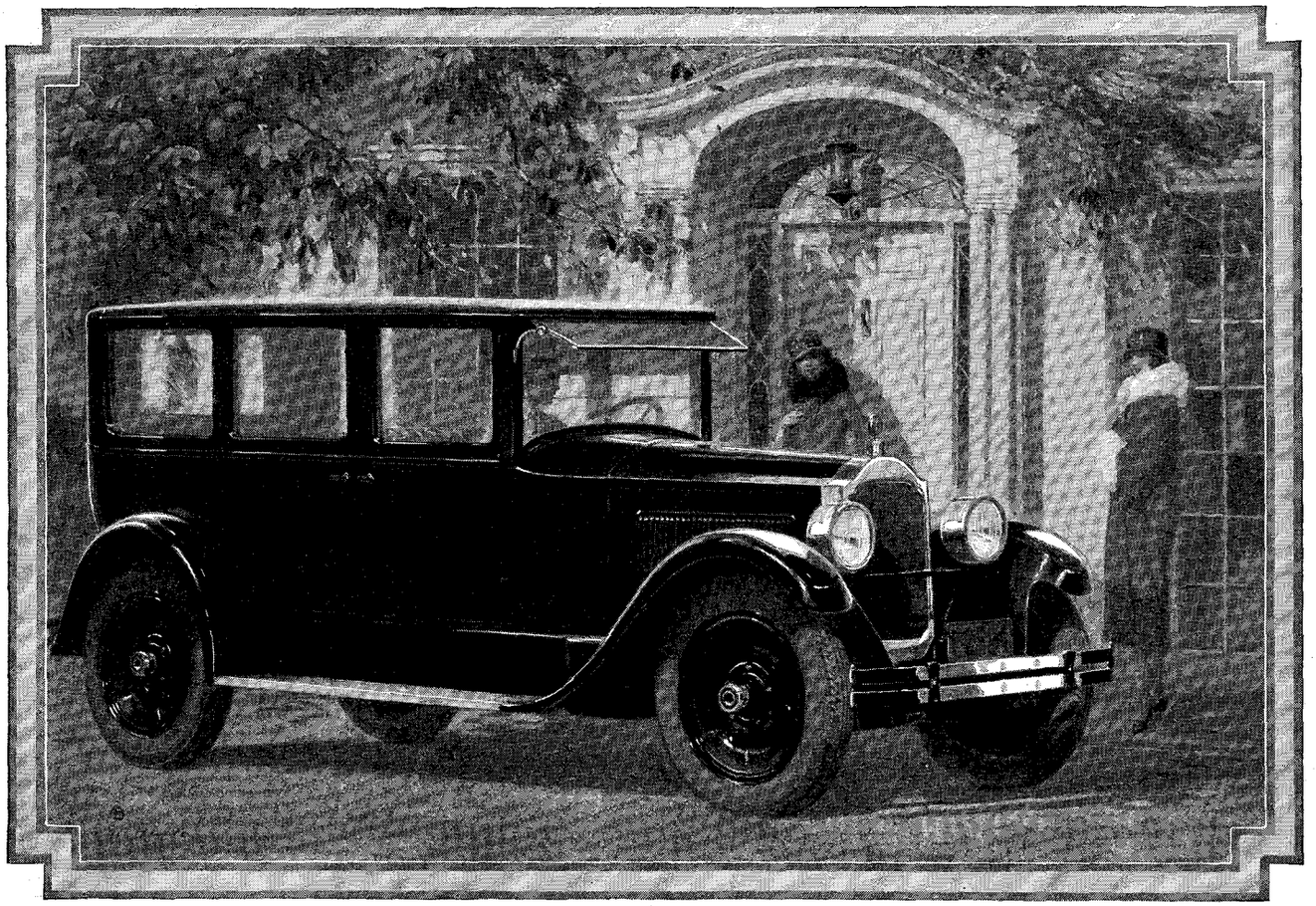

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The Book Table

Edited by EDMUND PEARSON

Paine's "Joan of Arc"

A Review by ETHEL PARTON

ONLY a short time ago in his "Saint Joan" George Bernard Shaw introduced the newly sainted, ever-saintly Maid of France to the reading and play-going public of England, America, Germany, and her own country as his keen intellect apprehended her character and his able creative art could set it forth. In no imaginative work of approximate distinction has Joan been portrayed as sympathetically or as brilliantly. To say this is not to forget the three great names of Shakespeare, Voltaire, and Schiller; but Shakespeare maligned, Voltaire burlesqued, and Schiller sentimentalized his Joan out of all semblance to reality. It is no more than a fair tribute to Shaw that when within a year of the appearance of his play a new Life of Joan of Arc is published, the instinctive thing to do is less to compare the Joan of the biographer with the Joan of forgotten biographies than with the recent and memorable Joan of the dramatist. Nor is this in any way derogatory of the solid achievement of Mr. Albert Bigelow Paine.[1] Such a comparison must not, of course, be pushed too far; but it is fair, and certainly interesting, in the one thing for which both men have equally striven: the portrait of their heroine herself. Does the vigorous, vital, and compelling Joan of Shaw, after a study of her actual career as Mr. Paine presents it, seem no less essentially true? Does the Joan of Mr. Paine, who may neither alter, augment, nor ignore the facts, emerge from his presentment of them not only an authentic figure, but one no less alive than Shaw's?

There is also, it happens, an amusing secondary reason for comparing the two. Mr. Paine, the biographer of Mark Twain, acknowledges in his preface that it was Mark Twain's romantic rendering of her story in "The Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc," written from the standpoint of her devoted page, Louis Le Conte, which so aroused his interest in the Maid that he was prompted to follow her footsteps in France and later to set down "the veritable historic sequence upon which that luminous and tender romance had been constructed." That is to say that he approached his task, though with every intention to be fair in judgment and depiction, as an ardent admirer of Mark Twain and Mark Twain's Joan, and naturally inclined to view her in the same romantic light. But Shaw, who is more addicted to prefaces than any living author, has also a word upon the subject in his preface to "Saint Joan:" "Mark Twain's Joan, skirted to the ground with as many petticoats as Noah's wife in a toy ark," he observes irreverently, "is an attempt to combine Bayard with Esther Summerson from 'Bleak House' into an unimpeachable American school-teacher in armor. Like Esther Summerson, she makes her creator ridiculous, and yet, being the work of a man of genius, she is a credible human goody-goody in spite of her creator's infatuation."

Dramatist and biographer, it is obvious, approach their subject from widely divergent angles: the man who is confined to fact imbued with the romantic spirit, he who is free to romanticize set firmly against romance. But Mr. Paine's veritable Joan retains no trace of the school-teacher in armor. Less breezy and buoyant than Shaw's heroine during the successful earlier stages of her career, her rustic shrewdness, capability, and humor less emphasized, it is in these scenes that the contrast is most marked. It is there especially that the dramatist, from indications sufficient fairly to suggest his version but not to prove it right, has evolved a Joan, a delightful and not incredible Joan, who is very much his own. The Joan of the same period whom Mr. Paine portrays in a patiently pieced mosaic, each scrap authenticated, appears less the hardy, able peasant lass with a native yearning for things masculine and martial to reinforce the summons of her saints to war, than the maid with a mission; fearless before authority, yet never consciously without respect for it; safe and respected among her soldiers rather as a particularly holy nun might be than as a half-boyish comrade and officer, yet readily companionable, too. Later, as tragedy closes in, the dusty documents of the past become more careful and minute, and the historic Joan speaks for herself, the difference becomes less; for so too, as far as the requirements of drama permit, Shaw allows her to do in the play, understanding well that speech more significant, more noble, more pathetic, more dramatic, no writer of fiction could put into her mouth. So, in the end, the two Joans become one: Joan the peasant, Joan the warrior, Joan the Deliverer, Joan, martyred at nineteen—the most wonderful of girls.

That Mr. Paine remains no less loyal in his allegiance after long and minutely careful research than he was when the Maid first shone upon him as a figure of pure romance may reassure those who nowadays open new biographies of historic characters with an uncomfortable fear of finding that in the modern determination—certainly good in itself—to tell the whole truth at any cost both the feeble virtues of cherished villains and the faults and weaknesses of beloved heroes and heroines have been so stressed or exaggerated that the original saint or sinner is hardly to be recognized. Warmly human, mystic though she was, and only the more lovable for the imperfections it requires an effort to call faults, the character of Joan emerges triumphant from all tests. That it does so is no news to students; but it is good to have it shown once more and so admirably in a book which may and ought to reach many hundred readers, old and young, studious and otherwise. Especially satisfying is Mr. Paine's use of the mass of material concerning Joan's examinations and trial. Eliminating prolixity, obscurity, repetition, and trivialities, retaining in full Joan's marvelous defense, everything important spoken by her accusers, questioners, and judges, and impressive in the setting of the scene, he has enabled his readers to feel almost personally present at this great trial than which, outside the Bible, there is perhaps none more moving and memorable in recorded history.

In the course of his biography Mr. Paine has included every known utterance of Joan of Arc and all the testimony of importance concerning her. This is excellently arranged and proportioned, and merges naturally into a flowing narrative. The book is the result of a four years' labor of love; the author visited every place Joan is known to have visited, and the illustrations comprise many views of towns, castles, and ancient ruins associated with her presence. All are interesting, but it may be ques-

[1] Joan of Arc, Maid of France. By Albert Bigelow Paine. The Macmillan Company, New York. $10.50.

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tioned if it would not have been better to reduce their number and avoid the frequent inartistic crowding of several pictures upon one page. The chapters, too, which describe such localities and landmarks as may still be identified, though brief, could well have been spared by the general reader, and the space gained devoted to a fuller portraiture of some of Joan's contemporaries and associates only lightly sketched. But these are not great matters. The thing which Mr. Paine set out to do he has clearly achieved: he has written a true, excellent, and absorbing biography of Joan of Arc, Maid of France.

Biography

KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN AS HER SISTER KNEW HER. By Nora Archibald Smith. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $4.

Kate Douglas Wiggin—Mrs. Riggs—was one of those writers whose literary work is permeated and reinforced by their personality. Not only were her books enormously popular, and some of them promise to retain their popularity for many years to come, but their readers felt instinctively assured that they knew the kind of person the author must be. Smiling or teary or tender or mocking, they felt her always present along with her Carol or Timothy or Penelope or Rebecca, and at the close of the tale seemed to know the creator scarcely less well than her creations. By scores and hundreds they wrote to tell her so; to thank her, to beg photographs, autographs, any slightest personal response; to tell her of babies named for her or one of her characters; to ask for counsel or assistance in their own problems and difficulties. It was a sound instinct, too, for her eager and friendly spirit readily responded to any sincere appeal not too unreasonable. She frankly enjoyed—as it was right and natural she should—both her literary success (she never had a manuscript rejected nor a published one fall flat) and this immense resultant popularity, of so warm and human and exhilarating a kind.

"My Garden of Memories," her autobiography, still recent, related in full and interesting detail the story of her fortunate and useful career from her days of kindergarten teaching in California to those of her most brilliant literary and personal triumphs. Borne as she was from first to last on a never-receding wave of success, it has been unavoidable that her position in literature should assume a contemporary importance which, despite the true excellence of her best achievement, time and soberer judgment are scarcely likely to ratify. Wisely and modestly, Nora Archibald Smith, in

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her volume of reminiscences, "Kate Douglas Wiggin as Her Sister Knew Her," attempts neither a critical estimation, a literary appreciation, nor even a sequel to the autobiography, but merely to "fill in the chinks" that book had left unfilled. In doing so it must be admitted she has used some material too trivial to be worth while—especially the ephemeral verse—but more which, while not important, will have real interest for hundreds of admirers of the merry, sympathetic, and large-hearted woman who created the gay Penelope and the captivating Rebecca.

Travel and Description

THE ROYAL ROAD TO ROMANCE. By Richard Halliburton. The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis. $5.

Ten years ago there was held in New York a Bad Taste Exhibition in which atrocities of taste in household decoration were displayed, to compete for prizes. Absolute eminence was seen to belong to a statue of the Venus of Melos in plaster; in the abdomen of the figure was placed a small clock! The frontispiece of this book recalls that prize winner. It is a photograph of the Taj Mahal somewhat dwarfed behind a portrait of the author of the book, engaged in looking especially self-assertive. The jacket describes him as a "gay young romanticist," "laughing, beating, and fighting his vagabond way" around the world. He never "reports" his adventures; he "sings" them; he never "travels," he "dances." In short, it is a book of travel by a freshman, whose impudence is not attractive, as he and the publishers seem to imagine. It simply makes the reader wish that some one had applied a paddle vigorously.

MY LIFE AS AN EXPLORER. By Sven Hedin. Boni & Liveright, New York. $5.

In a volume of over 500 pages, profusely illustrated by the author with drawings, pen-and-ink sketches, and aquarelles, the celebrated Swedish explorer gives an account of his adventures in remotest Asia. Bokhara, Turkestan, the plateau of the Himalayas, and ever mysterious Tibet were his hunting-ground of choice, his quest buried cities in the desert, the source of a great river system, and geographical knowledge of vast areas of unexplored territory. Although no archæologist, his desire to contribute to archæological and ethnological science induced him to spend much time in excavations and the gathering of data of inestimable value to Orientalists. Careful mapping of sites facilitated later scientific expeditions. One of the gallant company of pathfinders, Hedin deserves the title of the Frémont of Central Asia. Pursuing his

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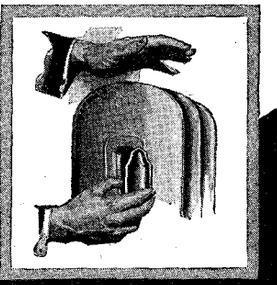

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search of the unknown, he risked death by avalanche, starvation, and the caprice of fanatical natives and robber bands. The narrative tends at times to prolixity, but one is rewarded by episodes of dramatic intensity, such as the description of crossing a desert, the camels and men dying of thirst, a tragic adventure recounted in the stark realistic vein natural to the writer. The book is intended for the general reader and contains a minimum of technical information.

Fiction

VOLONOR. By Glenn B. Winship. Thomas Seltzer, New York. $2.

"Volonor" is a tale even more dizzy than is indicated by its yellow and purple paper jacket. It rises to thrilling heights of battle, murder, and sudden death, and drops sheerly to depths of abysmally dull intrigue, like nothing in the world so much as a scenic railway, and, like the scenic railway, the first height is the best one. John Wentworth is endowed with too many millions and that dreadful yearning to better humanity. The human race, headed by his own wife, is as quick as ever to bite at the noble hand that wants to feed it. There is a map of the island of Volonor on the inside of the book jacket, and, if life there is all that the author claims, with free wine and women, doubtless the island is already too small to accommodate the crowds.

Politics and Government

THE RETURN OF THE KINGS. By X. 7. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. $2.50.

The publishers score heavily in the cover blurb by the announcement that "they are in a position to state that the writer is one whose name appears in the Almanach de Gotha." It might be predicted that sales of the book will go into the millions in this country, where the slightest scrap from the pen of a "nob" is featured and syndicated and greedily devoured.

Whether or no the publishers' statement is a "bam," the book is very amusing. The tale is told in the first person. The narrator (real or imaginary) describes his experiences as agent of the German Intelligence Service, which organization is shown to be again in full flourish with all the old gang back, and intriguing furiously for restoration of the deposed monarchs of Central Europe. To this end they are fomenting Bolshevism, hoping thus to create a "panic in the breasties" of the British, French, and Italian Governments, which shall impel them to reinstate the monarchies as the only trustworthy bulwarks against the Red Terror. Our agent is sent to sound out opinion in several countries, and in

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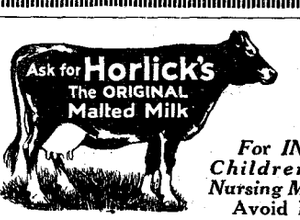

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particular to interview several aforetime "Elohims of the Earth" who are intriguing toward the same grand end as that of the Secret Service, but whose intrigues run thwart those of the Secret Service; in particular, the ex-Crown Princess of Prussia, the ex-Crown Princess of Bavaria, and the ex-Empress Zita. These estimable persons regard with horror the risk to civilization involved in the use of Bolshevism as bogy, and in sympathetic disgust our agent throws up his job and in this book exposes the foul conspiracy.

Religion

CREDO. By Stewart Edward White. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. $2.

"A stretching exercise" (mentally speaking) is one of the named objects of this book. The reviewer stretched himself mentally and metaphysically accordingly until he reached the demonstration that stones may have consciousness, and therefore (presumably) emotions and immortality. We agree with the author that "every man must at some time establish his own basic relations with the universe. He must ask himself what it means and he must make a serious effort to answer." Mr. White aids this effort with full scientific and philosophical equipment.

Notes on New Books

PRIVATE OWNERSHIP OR SOCIALISM. By Scoville Hamlin. Dorrance & Co., Philadelphia. $2.

THE CHRIST OF THE INDIAN ROAD. By E. Stanley Jones. The Abingdon Press, New York. $1.
India's attitude toward Christianity.

MY TOWER IN DESMOND. By S. R. Lysaght. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.50.
Life in Ireland together with experiences in war and rebellion.

THE NEW PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. By Sydney T. Skidmore. Dorrance & Co., Philadelphia. $2.
A modern adaptation of Bunyan's allegory.

PROGRESS AND THE CONSTITUTION. By Newton D. Baker. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.25.
Lectures by the former Secretary of War.

THE FRENCH DEBT PROBLEM. By Harold G. Moulton and Cleona Lewis. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.
What the wisest men in France and America have not yet solved.

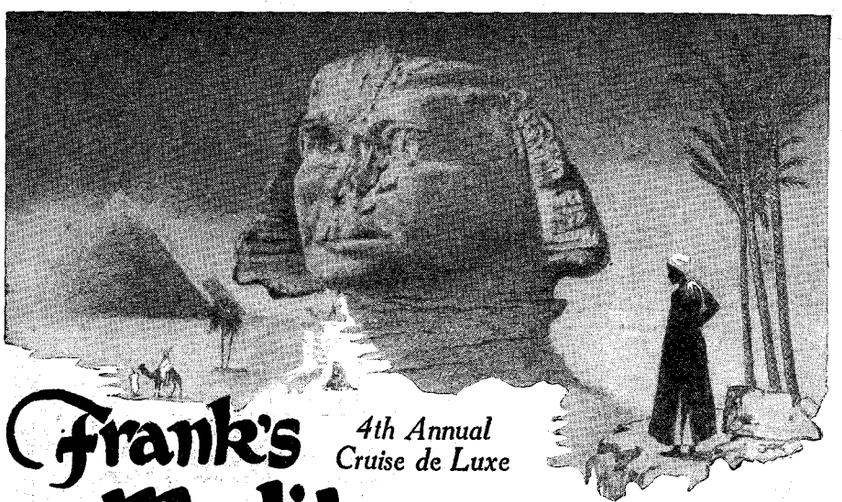
AN OLD-FASHIONED SENATOR. By Harris Dickson. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York. $2.
A short biography of John Sharp Williams, Senator from Mississippi, a man with both courage and humor. His speech in reply to Senator La Follette's pro-German arguments by itself entitles him to everlasting gratitude.

PIONEER WOMEN. By Margaret E. Tabor. The Sheldon Press.
About Elizabeth Fry, Florence Nightingale, Elizabeth Blackwell, and Mary Slessor.

PROMETHEUS. By H. S. Jennings. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $1.
Biology and the advancement of man.

MODERN IMMIGRATION. By Annie Marion MacLean. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.
One of the Lippincott sociological series.

THE LOST GOSPEL. By Arthur Train. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $1.50.
An imaginary account of the discovery of a fifth Gospel.



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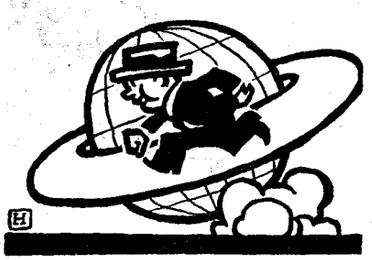
Limited to 400 Guests (Less than Half Capacity)
By Specially Chartered Magnificent New 20,000-Ton, Oil-Burning
Cunard S.S. "SCYTHIA" Sailing from N. Y. Jan. 26—67 Days
The Cruise of the "Scythia" has become an annual classic. In every respect it is unsurpassed. Pre-arranged shore excursions at every port included in the rate. Finest hotels and the best of everything. Unusually long stay, at the height of the season, in Egypt and Palestine.
Stop-over privilege in Europe without extra cost, returning via S.S. "Aquitania," "Mauretania," "Berengaria" or any Cunard Line Steamer.
Also EUROPEAN TOURS—Frequent Departures
FRANK TOURIST CO.
542 Fifth Avenue, New York 1529 Locust Street, Philadelphia
582 Market St., San Francisco At Bank of America, Los Angeles
(Est. 1875) Paris Cairo London

There's a Lot to See—



On the Other Side

THE cruise season is starting, with more varied tours offered than ever before. Without a doubt, there is one that will suit you to the least detail.

The simplest way to find out about it is to write the Travel Bureau that you want to go to (insert the name of the place you want most to see, anywhere from New York to New Zealand). Tell about how long you can be away, how many people will go with you, what you can spend—and in return you will be given a wealth of valuable information, advice, and suggestions.

At your service without charge

HOTEL AND TRAVEL BUREAU
The Outlook 120 East 16th Street, New York

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By the Way

A NEW method of movie advertising has been finding favor. This rather novel scheme is worked out something like this: An old man and a young girl will board a street car and a conversation will be carried on for the benefit of the passengers. The old man holds an ear-trumpet so that the words of the girl can be shouted loud enough for every one in the car to hear. "Ethel, dear," the old man will say, "are you sure that we are on the right car for the Blankety-Blank Theater?" "Yes, grandfather," she shouts back, "I know this car will take us to see Bill Hart [or Norma Talmadge] at the Blankety-Blank Theater in their latest picture, 'The Cowboy's Revenge.'" After another block this conversation is repeated, with variations such as "Ethel, dear, don't you think you should ask the conductor," etc., etc., and the reply, "Don't worry, grandfather, dear, we will surely see 'The Cowboy's Revenge.'" By this time some one will tell them that they are on the wrong car. Then—"Ethel, dear, did that man say something about the Blankety-Blank Theater?" "Yes, grandfather, he said that if we are going to 'The Cowboy's Revenge,' we should take the Fifth Street car," etc., etc., as long as they can keep it up. Then they get off and board another car going the opposite way, *ad infinitum*. What next?

"What has become of the fine old names of Prudence and Patience?" the old sage was asked. "They wouldn't be appropriate these days," he replied. "If I had a couple of daughters, I'd christen them Extravagance and Hysteria."

Here are some news items which haven't yet been heralded in the Nation's press: "Hamlet" in modern clothes, with the record for free publicity and critics' praise, plays two losing weeks on Broadway, while $800,000 is bid for the film rights of "Abie's Irish Rose," which is in its fifth New York year, with six companies "cleaning up" on the road. . . . Toy departments of large stores in Pittsburgh, Brooklyn, and New York are staging regular indoor circuses for the Christmas season. One has imported a zoo of 171 animals and 30 clowns for the entertainment of the children. . . . A vaudeville strong man, who had finished his performance of feats of strength at a Western theater, was seen boarding the train to the next town. His iron weights and apparatus that were supposed to weigh several tons became only eighty pounds excess baggage to the railroad company. . . . The lawyers who allowed Leonard Kip Rhinelander to bring his now famous suit for annulment of marriage probably benefited only their own public recognition and the circulation of our yellowest journals. An added comment, which is not generally known, is the present business which has grown up of selling multigraphed copies of the unprintable love letters at one dollar per copy. People of an honorable name have been put through tortures and the public steeped in obscenity. It should never have been.

The Columbia "Record" tells us how we can eat our cake and have it too—*i. e.*, make two cakes.

Reports from Florida state that nurses are getting $10.50 per day with board; watered milk is selling for 15 cents per glass; hotel rates of $50 per day are predicted; apartments formerly renting for $100 per month now bring $500; haircuts have gone up to 65 cents; and day laborers are getting $20 a day. Booze is still cheap. Whisky is plentiful at $5 the quart and from $28 per case up.

The Hollander who says America has nothing to compare with Dutch windmills should see our cheer leaders.

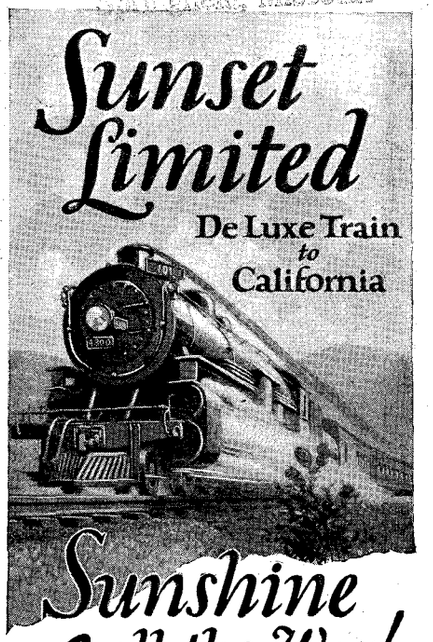
The London "Humorist" has discovered what is meant by the wise men of the East. It has learned that speeches at public dinners in Japan are made before the dinner commences.

A Radio Favorite contest is being conducted by the New York "Evening World," a coupon worth one vote in each issue of the paper. Such radio favorites as the Happiness Boys and Roxy and His Gang are being left far behind by Harry Richman, who is spending $1,000 per day for papers, clipping the coupons by a cutting machine, and employing a large force to fill in the name of his orchestra—figuring, we suppose, that the winning publicity will amply repay him.

Here is a riddle from Miss Imogen Clark's book "Suppose We Play:"

My whole is a churchman. Behead it, and it is to tell; behead it again, and it is to be glad; behead again, and it is to be tardy; behead again, and it is consumed.

Answer next week.



Sunshine all the Way!

Club Car

In the Diner

Maid Service

THE balmy climate and scenic wonders of the great Southwest can best be enjoyed through the superior accommodations and service of this world-famous train. All the comforts of luxurious modern travel at no extra fare.

De luxe sleeping and dining cars. Special club and observation cars. Barber shop and shower baths. Ladies' lounge, maid, manicure and hair dressing service. A clean pleasant journey over a route which is particularly rich in historic interest.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES Sunset Route

Daily service New Orleans to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco, with through sleeping cars for the 120-mile Apache Trail side trip, and through the beautiful Carriso Gorge. Stop over if you like at New Orleans, Houston, San Antonio, El Paso, and Tucson.

For further information and descriptive booklets, address any of the following offices:

New York 165 Broadway
Chicago 35 W. Jackson Blvd.
New Orleans Pan Am. Bk. Bldg.
Los Angeles Pacific Electric Bldg.
Houston Southern Pacific Bldg.
San Francisco Southern Pacific Bldg.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES

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Financial Department

Conducted by WILLIAM LEAVITT STODDARD

The Financial Department is prepared to furnish information regarding standard investment securities, but cannot undertake to *advise* the purchase of any specific security. It will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, and a nominal charge of one dollar per inquiry will be made for this special service. The Financial Editor regrets that he cannot undertake the discussion of more than five issues of stocks or bonds in reply to any one inquirer. All letters should be addressed to THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, 120 East 16th Street, New York, N. Y.

"Merchandising" Securities

WE open the morning paper and read this headline:

ANDALUSIAN BONDS SOLD IN TWO HOURS
$50,000,000 ISSUE SNAPPED UP QUICKLY

or words to similar effect. The fact thus recorded never fails to astonish. It is remarkable, almost unbelievable, that so enormous a transaction should be carried through so rapidly. They must be surprisingly excellent bonds.

During the last few years considerable criticism has been directed at the typically American method of selling stocks and bonds which inspires such headlines as the imaginary one just quoted. I do not refer to selling on the stock exchanges or by individual salesmen; I refer to the primary selling process, to explain which is the object of this article. Some maintain that merchandising methods and "high-power" salesmanship

The ever pressing problem of sufficient yield from your investments

WITH interest levels lower, it becomes more and more difficult for the conservative investor to obtain a satisfying yield. He must now expect less income, of course. In 1920, Liberty Bonds yielded 6%—today, less than 4%; other investment securities yield less accordingly.

But many people who are dependent upon income from investments cannot afford less than a certain average yield on their investments. They can still less afford to lower the safety of their principal. To secure a better average return it may be necessary to include bonds of a higher yielding class specially selected for their individual strength.

To successfully deal with this problem, the investor should employ to a more than usual degree:

1—Thorough knowledge of bonds purchased.
2—Vigilance in keeping track of them.
3—Diversification.
4—Sponsorship by a reliable bond house.

Selecting sound issues

Bonds of the same type may differ widely in their individual strength—in equities, assets, management, earning power behind them. To find specially advantageous issues of each kind, a thorough knowledge of underlying values is essential—knowledge which is possessed by an experienced bond house.

Keeping in touch

Then, after the bonds have been bought, they should be carefully kept track of, to guard against or take prompt advantage of changing conditions. Here again the investor can be helped by a competent bond house. It keeps in close touch with all concerns whose securities it underwrites.

Added security

Diversification is a form of investment insurance. It averages risk, however slight that may be. This also requires experience, should be done with the counsel and help of an investment banker who *knows*.

The investor's problem is greatly simplified by selecting a good bond house to deal with. It should preferably have a wide underwriting experience. That gives it first-hand knowledge and an ample assortment of good issues from which to accurately fit the requirements of its customers.

HALSEY, STUART & CO.
INCORPORATED

CHICAGO 201 South La Salle St. | NEW YORK 14 Wall St. | PHILADELPHIA 111 South 15th St. | DETROIT 601 Griswold St. | CLEVELAND 925 Euclid Ave.
ST. LOUIS 319 North 4th St. | BOSTON 82 Devonshire St. | MILWAUKEE 425 East Water St. | MINNEAPOLIS 610 Second Ave., S.

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subordinate the interests of the investor to those of the syndicate or underwriter. The author of a recent book, stressing some of the bad features of this system, makes these pertinent remarks:

> This competition in the business and the necessity of supporting large sales forces has reached a point where the demand for new issues on the part of underwriting houses has become so great that, except during unusual depressions when securities are obtainable for almost any price offered, bankers are bidding against each other for the opportunity to buy and resell bond and stock issues. This carries the prices paid for these new securities to a point where they must be offered to the public at prices which are relatively high compared to the general market level, and especially for issues which are obviously unseasoned.

Before, however, we can discuss this question, which will be left to another article, we should understand something of the syndicating mechanism which lies back of the whole process of floating and selling stocks and bonds.

The statement that fifty million dollars' worth of Andalusian bonds were sold in an hour or two is in the category of partial truths. What actually occurred was that the syndicate manager within a short time after the opening of his subscription books found that the syndicate members had agreed to take off his hands the entire issue. In this narrow, yet very important sense, the issue was "sold." As a matter of fact, this selling marked a half-way point in a sales campaign the objective of which was to place the bonds in the hands of individual or institutional investors. Some issues are thus finally distributed to the ultimate investor weeks or months after the syndicate has concluded its initial work. Often, of course, it is finished sooner.

If one could take a look behind the scenes, he would discover a situation like this:

In one fashion or another a representative of the Minister of Finance of Andalusia comes to confer with one of the partners of, let us say, Brown & White, investment bankers of New York. One conference leads to another; to investigations; to the analysis of the revenues and the structure of the indebtedness of the nation; doubtless to "conversations" with the State Department at Washington. The negotiations may extend over months. If fortunate, they conclude with the acceptance by the foreign government of an offer by Brown & White to buy the issue at, for example, 92, which means $920 for each thousand-

Do Not Put Off Till January What You Can Do *Today*

THE low yields now prevailing on other classes of securities will cause more investors than ever before to turn this January to the proven safety and liberal, dependable income of sound first mortgage bonds.

Plan Now To Get 7% on January Funds

If you are planning to take advantage of prevailing first mortgage interest rates, you will do well, therefore, to make your selection now, before the heavy January demand restricts your choice. Thus you will assure, for your January funds, the security, the maturity and the interest rate that you want.

Current offerings of Smith Bonds, which may be reserved now for January investment, give you the opportunity to get 7% on your January funds, with the protection of safeguards that have resulted in our record of *no loss to any investor in 52 years.*

These bonds ($100, $500 and $1,000 denominations) are strongly secured by improved, income-producing city property, and give you, at the present time, a choice of maturities from 2 years to 10 years. You can make your selection now as to issue and maturity, and reserve the investment you want for delivery when your funds will be in hand. No deposit is required on investments reserved for sixty days.

If you wish, payment for the bond or bonds you select may be extended over a longer period, by using our Investment Savings Plan. Under this plan, after an initial payment of 10%, you have 10 months to complete your purchase on any terms convenient to you. *Every payment earns the full rate of bond interest.*

Send your name and address today, on the form below, for descriptions of our current offerings. We also will send you our booklets, "Fifty-two Years of Proven Safety" and "How to Build an Independent Income."

Send Today For These Booklets

Fifty-two Years of Proven Safety—Explains the time-tested safety features which have made Smith Bonds the choice of thousands of investors in 48 States and 30 foreign lands.

How to Build an Independent Income—Explains our Investment Savings Plan, under which you may buy 7% Smith Bonds by payments extended over 10 months, and get 7% on every payment.

THE F. H. SMITH CO.

Founded 1873

NEW YORK PHILADELPHIA Smith Bldg., Washington, D.C. PITTSBURGH MINNEAPOLIS

NO LOSS TO ANY INVESTOR IN 52 YEARS

Name..... Address..... 6-E

Please print name and address plainly

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Wise planning —certain progress

THE professional man should take care to supplement his present income by the income from well-chosen securities. Wise investing now means less worry and more comfort later on.

Ill-considered speculations, needless spending—both heavy drains on resources—find no place in the planning of a second income. That is why the consistent bond buyer has so much to show for his effort.

Our offices in fifty leading cities are ready to analyze your requirements and suggest suitable offerings.

THE NATIONAL CITY COMPANY
National City Bank Building, New York

BONDS · ACCEPTANCES
SHORT TERM NOTES

Offices in more than 50 leading cities throughout the world

dollar bond. Payment is to be made when the bonds, duly approved by eminent legal counsel, are delivered to Brown & White.

At some point during these negotiations Brown & White proceed to form a syndicate or temporary partnership for the special purpose of selling the Andalusian bonds to the public. The syndicate consists of banks and investment houses with which Brown & White has become associated. Each member agrees to take a certain portion of the new issue, the size depending on its ability to sell and on the size of the issue. In short, the selling process has reached at last the beginning of the retailing stage.

When Brown & White have finally completed the sale of the bonds to the syndicate members, the news is released that the bonds are sold. In one sense of the term, this is the main job, because the members know pretty well what they can do, and because, further, so far as the foreign government is concerned, they are sold.

The final phase of the sales campaign now begins. Through advertising in the papers, through circulars to customers, through the solicitation by salesmen of their customers, the Andalusian bonds are distributed by syndicate members to the ultimate consumer. The price depends on market conditions and interest rates. Very likely it is fixed at 98 or 100, the difference between this figure and the price which the Andalusian Government received being the gross profit of the syndicate. Their net is, of course, this gross less their selling expense, which includes many miscellaneous items reaching back to the beginning of the negotiations.

Such, very sketchily, is a glimpse behind the scenes into the realities of the first great step in merchandising a foreign bond issue. W. L. S.

From Inquiring Readers

IT is an interesting fact that relatively few of the inquiries that come to this department are about the very risky securities—or rather, offerings. This may mean either or both of two things. It may mean that those who tend to purchase the very rocky stocks and bonds do not avail themselves of our service; or it may mean that very few Outlook readers are tempted by the salesmen of fraudulent schemes. We hope that the second statement is the truth.

A recent bulletin of the Better Business Bureau of New York City offers this thoughtful paragraph in this connection:

"The fight on fraud in some parts of

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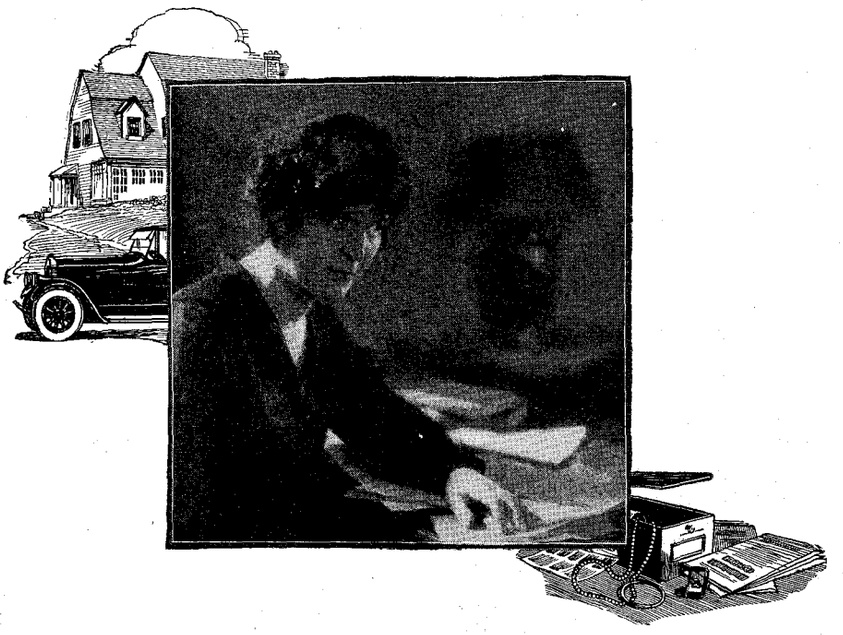
our State, at Utica, for example and at New York City and at Buffalo, has made the stock-swindling and bucket-shop business more dangerous than skillful crimes of violence. Brains are a principal factor in the commission of securities frauds. More alert, intelligent action is needed against them than against thugs and bandits. The total money loss from crimes of violence is but a small fraction of that from stock swindling, yet millions are spent for police and other forms of protection against common theft where but hundreds are spent to thwart the shrewder, greater plunderer. The victims of the venders of worthless stocks are frequently left destitute or forced back to where they made their financial beginnings. Their losses are not merely an economic, but a social and political waste as well. Their resistance to fake schemes is more likely weakened than strengthened by them. The best so-called 'sucker' list is one made up of former buyers of 'blue sky.'"

To which we would add a single word: In this warfare against cheats we cannot rely on laws. In the last analysis, the remedy lies with the individual. The money that goes into poor investments is not taken forcibly from you. You, the public, put it there voluntarily. Scores of honest agencies stand ready to give you facts and to help you to invest wisely. Use them.

On this topic, one more remark. The editor listened the other day to a stimulating talk on investments by the president of an investment company of the first rank. One striking point was this: "Don't take any statement I may make as a fact. Check it and me up. The trouble with investors to-day is that they want to tie to somebody on whom they can rely and pass the blame for bad judgment along to them. Shoulder the blame yourself. Inquire widely, but make your own decisions."

We would apply this caution to those who use our Financial Service Department.

A postscript to this general subject. Often readers want to know if such and such a stock or bond is a good investment. In answering this question we attempt to tell them whether it is a safe and sound investment, but whether it is good—*i. e.*, good for the reader's own particular situation, circumstances, conditions, and prospects in life—we cannot say till he tells us what those are. A municipal, tax-exempt bond is well-nigh perfect for the rich man who must cut down his tax liabilities. But it is not good for the widow of very limited



Should your Widow be left to manage your estate?

A prominent business man says:

"THAT the average widow has not the ability wisely to manage the property left to her through the decease of her husband, is obvious to the general thinking public. Why?

"In the first place, the widow's bereavement, in most cases, is a shock sufficient to prevent her from exercising ordinary business judgment in the management of the estate left to her.

"Secondly, the handling of property and important business is too weighty for one trained in managing household affairs and other family interests, unless she has at her command professional counsel backed by years of training.

"Upon the death of her husband she becomes the victim of undesirable business schemes. She will frequently enter into expensive but questionable contracts through new business adventures thrust upon her by high pressure salesmen. Such pitfalls were evaded during the life of her husband through his guidance. He, unlike her, was not easy prey; his experience and association with business discouraged these solicitous maneuverers.

"The loss often is not only financial but sometimes more disastrous. The gnawing worry, incident to business cares, so suddenly thrust upon a widow often results in her nervous breakdown necessitating heavy expenditures to restore her to health."

The man who is wise in the arrangement of his affairs will appoint a trust company to manage his estate. Ask the trust officer of a local trust company to explain to you the benefits of trust service—or write to

TRUST COMPANY DIVISION
AMERICAN BANKERS ASSOCIATION
110 EAST 42nd STREET, NEW YORK

In writing to the above advertiser, please mention The Outlook

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SECURITY BONDS GUARANTEED MORTGAGES

SECURITY BONDS GUARANTEED MORTGAGES

For Safety's Sake - - -

A $36,000,000 Guarantee

YOUR investment in the 6% bonds of the Security Bond and Mortgage Company is secured by first mortgages representing only 40% to 60% of the value of *improved, fee simple real estate,* as determined by three separate appraisals.

As an additional safeguard, the payment of principal and interest on every mortgage is *guaranteed unconditionally* by the Maryland Casualty Company, with resources in excess of $36,000,000. The Maryland Trust Company, with resources in excess of $11,500,000, acts as Trustee.

These bonds are eligible as investments for National Banks.

Denominations $1,000, $500 and $100. Maturities one, two, three, four and five years.

For complete details, write for Booklet No. 13

J. A. W. Iglehart & Co.

102 St. Paul Street - Baltimore, Md.

WASHINGTON, D.C. - WILKES BARRE, PA. - CLARKSBURG, W.VA.

Bodell & Company NEW YORK, BOSTON PROVIDENCE

King, Blackburn & Co. ATLANTA, GA.

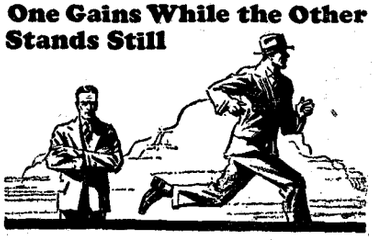
Harrison, Smith & Co. NEW YORK PHILADELPHIA

WANTED—CARTOONS

The Outlook wishes to receive cartoons from its readers, clipped from their favorite newspaper. Each cartoon should have the sender's name and address together with the name and date of the newspaper from which it is taken pinned or pasted to its back. Cartoons should be mailed flat, not rolled. We pay one dollar ($1) for each cartoon which we find available for reproduction. Some readers in the past have lost payment to which they were entitled because they have failed to give the information which we require. It is impossible for us to acknowledge or return cartoons which prove unavailable for publication.

The Editors of The Outlook, 120 East 16th St., New York City

One Gains While the Other Stands Still



Two men each have $25,000. The first invests at 6% and draws $1,500 yearly. The other invests at 8% and collects $2,000 yearly, *and he re-invests the extra $500 at 8%.* In ten years he has $32,208 which pays him an annual income of $2,577. The first investor is still drawing only $1,500.

What would be your gain if your investments paid 8%? You can obtain that rate safely by investing in first mortgage security through the Trust Company of Florida. It is easy to get the facts. Mail the coupon for free booklets.

Write to

Trust Company of Florida

Paid-in Capital and Surplus $500,000

MIAMI, FLORIDA

Name.....

Street.....

City.....State.....621

The Factor of Safety

BEFORE investing your surplus funds, take the precaution against loss by seeking the expert and conservative advice of your local or investment banker who will gladly serve you.

Eliminate the Loss in Investments

For after all good investment opportunities predominate. Caution, Care, Investigation will reveal safe and profitable channels for your surplus funds.

The Financial Article that appears in the January issue of *Harper's Magazine* will help solve your investment problems.

Harpers

MAGAZINE

49 East 33d Street, New York, N. Y.

means who needs the most income she can get.

Is Canada a foreign country? A reader who has about twenty per cent of his holdings in Canadian securities writes for our opinion as to putting more funds into Canadian bonds.

We should not call Canada a foreign country, although technically and legally it is one. American and Canadian conditions are similar in many respects. American capital goes across the border in vast quantities and American corporations are almost as much at home there as here. Nevertheless to have more than twenty per cent of one's money in one country not the United States seems to us too large a proportion. There are many excellent investments here.

We employ the phrase "a business man's risk" in answering many and various inquiries from our readers. Perhaps a word or two of explanation is now in order. A business man's risk is an investment containing a dash of adventure. It is different from a staid, old-fashioned, rock-ribbed bond or stock which has been proved over a long period of years. Yet the fact that it has this element of adventure in it does not mean that it is a speculation. It is called a risk, but a *business man's risk,* and if you will ponder these words well, you will begin to appreciate the value and the usefulness of the expression.

For example, we were recently asked about the common stock of a well-established concern which has not yet paid dividends. The two preferred stocks pay —and have long paid—dividends, and last year one of them earned its 7 per cent several times over. The common has been kept out in the cold. On a par of $10 it last year earned $5. Is it a safe purchase? We should say yes, but as a business man's risk, not as an investment for a widow.

Many inquiries come about preferred stocks, which, despite much that has been said against them as a class, are often individually excellent investments. One asks us about American Linseed.

Dividends have only recently been resumed on this stock after a lapse of some four years. In 1924 it earned $8.02 for each share of preferred against a requirement of $7 and $1.02 on the common. It is a non-cumulative preferred, which means that there is no opportunity of back dividends being paid. The company is a large one, producing some products which are very widely distributed and favorably known. It has no funded debt. In 1921 there

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DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

was a deficit, and in 1922 and 1923 there were no net profits. But in 1924 there was a net of over $2,000,000. "We should consider," our reply went, "that in purchasing this stock you were taking some risk, but not an undue risk. Should normal dividends be completely restored in the course of the next few months, the present price of 86 and a fraction would bring a very fair degree of appreciation."

SOMETIMES the editor wishes that there was more time at his disposal in which to answer questions. A thoughtful Iowa student has asked us for a very complete history and analysis of the General Electric Company, including "evidence indicated in the business cycle, sources of material for investigation, conditions and elements governing each issue, future prospects of each issue." "I should like also," he writes, "to get quite a long discussion on the topic of 'dangers and benefits of stock speculation.'" He desired, further, an outline of the elements of a lifetime financial plan.

The significant thing to us about this letter, which was answered as fully as possible, was that a college student should be studying these questions with such plain evidence of a real insight into their importance. How many adults—investors or otherwise—do the same?

"AN absolutely safe" investment is desired by most of us. How to come as near as possible to securing one is indicated in this letter to a clergyman who asked this department for information about certain firms:

"You can safely do business with the concerns which advertise in The Outlook. That is why their advertisements appear in these pages. To be an advertiser in these pages means that we have carefully investigated the record of each company and consider each to be reliable and trustworthy in every respect. Of course, in addition, we urge every investor to read all the literature available on any investment which interests him, and never to rely wholly on any one else than himself to form his opinion for him."

"THE article on 'Industrials' in The Outlook for October 28 concludes by saying, 'A well-diversified, well-chosen industrial list is hard to beat.'" Our correspondent, who throws back these words at us, naturally wants to know what we consider such a list to be—specifically.

"It is a little difficult to answer your question just as you put it. We would hesitate to draw up a list of well-diversi-

A Fifty Million Dollar Bank

What Its Recommendation Means To Investors In These 6% Bonds---Secured By Mortgages That A Forty Million Dollar Surety Company Guarantees

THE BALTIMORE TRUST COMPANY is one of America's big banks—a bank with more than 65,000 depositors and with resources of more than $50,000,000. It is a member bank of the Federal Reserve System; it is the largest trust company in the South Atlantic States.

It gives to investors the service of an institution which handles each year investments amounting to many millions of dollars, and which is under both State and Federal jurisdiction.

Therefore the recommendation of The Baltimore Trust Company, when placed upon an issue of securities, is assurance that the offering conforms to standards established by this institution to protect its own funds, and to protect the funds of the investors whom it serves.

This recommendation is placed upon the 6% Real Estate Bonds of several well-established mortgage companies, whose issues conform to the following investment standards:

Security—The mortgages are made for not more than 50% of the value of leasehold property, and not more than 60% of the value of fee simple property.

Properties—All the properties are *completed*. No single-use buildings, such as apartment structures, hotels and theaters, are included.

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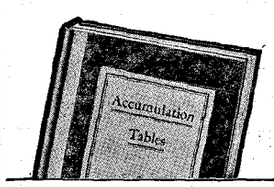

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AN owner of some French bonds wrote us the other day because he was becoming nervous, owing to recent politico-financial developments. Part of our answer:

"As to disposing of your French bonds on the ground that they may depreciate, we cannot advise you on this, because we do not pretend to be prophets. It is unquestionably a fact that the financial situation of the French Government is a difficult one. France is, however, a very wealthy and resourceful country, and it would be utterly surprising if it did not eventually 'come back,' making good all its obligations. We suggest that you use your own judgment in holding or selling these bonds, taking into consideration, of course, the price you paid for them."

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SEVERAL readers have inquired of late about the International Telepost Company. As all may not know, this concern has been through the hands of receivers, and the stock has been deposited under a reorganization plan. We have endeavored to secure information on which to base an opinion as to the company's future. The best we can report is that it is problematical. Adequate financing and the best possible management are among the present prime needs. Under these circumstances, there is little for a stockholder to do except to "hang on"—unless opportunity arises to get out of the stock for cash and into something else that will pay returns.

Tricks and Tracts

By BILL ADAMS

YOU say that the things that interest people most are the things that interest villagers. I know of nothing of interest, unless it be that one of our storekeepers has two skunks in his window. They are alive and well; but non-odoriferous. And they draw the crowd.

Perhaps the to-do that we are having here about the ways of the young is of interest. It has been going on for a month, hammer and tongs on both sides, with much bemoaning from would-be reformers. It reminds me of the Dodson boy. I'll tell you about him.

The first night that I went on duty as a cop the city marshal, who carried a twister in one pocket, handcuffs in another, a billy club up his sleeve, a gun in his belt, and another under his shoulder, said:

"You look out fer that thar Dodson boy. I'm a-goin' to run him out o' town."

According to the marshal, the Dodson boy was a thief, liar, and what-not. And he added, "He looks jest what he is."

Late that night I passed Dad Moley's little lunch-counter. Old Dad was pearl diving in the far corner. Seated at the counter, eating a Hamburger sandwich, was a boy in denims with a cheap cap on the back of his head. You can see similar boys at lunch-counters all over America. Not long ago they shipped in thousands to cross the western ocean and be blown to bits by shells, and about all that they asked was, "Where do we go from here?"—the everlasting and still unanswered question of their kind.

Knowing the marshal, I guessed that here was my criminal, and stayed near. By and by, when he came out to the sidewalk, I said,

" 'Lo, kid. How's tricks?"

He gave me a frightened sort of

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EXPERIENCED trained nurse with pleasant Long Island home will board backward child needing special care. Terms reasonable. 6,564, Outlook.

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This gentleman finds that the HELP WANTED column of The Outlook offers an introduction to the most desirable applicants. So will you!

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Department of Classified Advertising

The Outlook, 120 East 16th Street, New York

glance, and stared disconsolately at the gutter.

I said, "Kid, what's wrong?" There is more than one way of asking a question.

He replied, "I don't want there to be nothin' wrong."

So for two hours we had what sailors call a gam, and he told me all about it. He was just the right age for a sea apprentice in the days when I was young. He did not know that there was such a thing as a shipmate in the world, a shipmate being what you would call a friend; didn't know that there was any one to understand or respect him the least little bit.

Next day when the marshal asked, "Have ye seen that thar Dodson boy?" I said, "No." There are two ways of telling the truth to *some people*.

Speaking of sea apprentices brings to mind a tale I used to tell to Y men when I was in the Army Y. It shocked them. I meant it to do so. It was shocking in more ways than one.

Three young apprentices, strolling uptown together one evening, came to and dropped in at a place called the "Seaman's Bethel." They were just ashore from four months at sea.

There was some hymn singing, which was all right, though less attractive than "That's the Way We'll Pay Paddy Doyle for His Boots," sung while rolling up the mainsail in a busting snowy blow. There was a deal of praying for the souls of young sailors. This was interesting in a way, because they'd done the best they knew, coming round old Cape Stiff in winter, with never a thought of shirking at the frozen ropes. They'd overheard the skipper of another ship say to their skipper, "I wish I had your apprentices," and had heard their own old skipper answer, "I guess you do. You ain't the only one."

After the praying there were doughnuts and coffee. Two pretty girls handed the trays round. That was quite all right. You never ate moldy ship's biscuit, did you? Or salt horse with the green on the rind?

Then came the grand finale. The two pretty girls came to us with little cards to sign, a card for each—what was known as "signing the pledge."

It was useless for us to explain that we were not drunkards. The more we tried to do so, the sweeter they smiled, the more persistent they were. "Please sign it," they said. We did.

We bade the "Bethel" a good-evening, went out to the street, and drank to the health of the pledge. We had bowed the knee in the house of Rimmon.

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